Mecklenburg Jeffersonian.

JOSEPH W. HAMPTON,——"The powers granted under the Constitution, being derived from the People of the United States, may be resumed by them, whenever perverted to their injury or oppression."—*Madison.*——Editor and Publisher.

VOLUME I, { CHARLOTTE, N. C., NOVEMBER 30, 1841. { NUMBER 38.

TERMS:

The "*Mecklenburg Jeffersonian*" is published weekly, at *Two Dollars and Fifty Cents*, if paid in advance; or *Three Dollars*, if not paid before the expiration of THREE MONTHS from the time of subscribing. Any person who will procure *six* subscribers and become responsible for their subscriptions, shall have a copy of the paper gratis;—or, a club of *ten* subscribers may have the paper one year for *Twenty Dollars* in advance.

No paper will be discontinued while the subscriber owes any thing, if he is able to pay;—and a failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue at least ONE MONTH before the expiration of the time paid for, will be considered a new engagement.

Original Subscribers will not be allowed to discontinue the paper before the expiration of the first year without paying for a full year's subscription.

Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted at *One Dollar* per square for the first insertion, and *Twenty-five Cents* for each continuance—except Court and other judicial advertisements, which will be charged *twenty-five per cent.* higher than the above rates, (owing to the delay, generally, attendant upon collections). A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year. Advertisements sent in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.

☞ Letters to the Editor, unless containing money in sums of *Five Dollars*, or over, must come free of postage, or the amount paid at the office here will be charged to the writer, in every instance, and collected as other accounts.

Weekly Almanac for December, 1841.

DAYS.	SUN RISE	SUN SET.	MOON'S PHASES.	D.	H.	M.
30 Tuesday,	7	4 53				
1 Wednesday,	7	4 53				
2 Thursday,	8	4 52	Last Quarter,	5	7	0 M.
3 Friday,	8	4 52	New Moon	12	4	19 E.
4 Saturday,	9	4 51	First Quarter,	20	9	33 E.
5 Sunday,	9	4 51	Full Moon,	28	1	19 M.
6 Monday.	10	7 4 50				

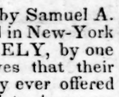
New Cash Store.

CHARLES E. MOSS & CO.

ARE NOW RECEIVING AND OPENING A

Splendid Assortment of

New Goods,



In the Brick Store formerly occupied by Samuel A. Harris. Their Goods were purchased in New-York and Philadelphia for CASH ENTIRELY, by one of the firm. They flatter themselves that their Stock will be found cheaper than any ever offered for sale in this place. As they intend to do an exclusive CASH BUSINESS, they hope that none will expect to purchase on *tic.*

Charlotte, November 2, 1841. 33...F

To Undertakers.

PROPOSALS will be received by the Board of Wardens of the Poor for Mecklenburg County, until the 20th of December next, for a STEWARD to take charge of the Poor House for the term of one year from the 1st of January, 1842. Persons desirous of the situation, will address their bids to the subscriber through the Charlotte Post-Office, endorsed, "Proposals for Steward of the Poor House." On the 20th December the Board will meet and make the election.

BENJ. MORROW, Chairman.

Charlotte, Nov. 16, 1841. 36...5

Charlotte Journal will copy.

COACH MAKING.

THE Subscribers having entered into copartnership, will carry on the above business in all its various branches, at the old stand formerly owned by Mr. Carter Crittenden, opposite the Jail. All work WARRANTED;—and Repairing done at the shortest notice, for moderate charges.

CHARLES OVERMAN,
JOSHUA TROTTER.

Charlotte, June 15, 1841. 12m

Last Notice.

THE subscriber hereby notifies all persons indebted to the late firm of *Alexander & Brothers*, that the business of that concern must be closed forthwith. All who do not comply with this notice between this time and the 1st of January next, by a settlement of their notes or accounts, may rest assured of having to settle them with an officer. This is *positively the last notice* we shall give on this subject.

ADAM ALEXANDER,
One of the Surviving Partners of the firm of Alexander & Brothers.

November 2, 1841. 34...F

Charlotte Journal insert until the 1st of January

Administrators' Notice.

THE Subscribers, having qualified at October Term, 1841, of Mecklenburg County Court as Administrators on the estate of *William Alexander*, deceased, request all persons having claims against said estate to present them for payment within the time prescribed by law, legally authenticated, or this notice will be plead as a bar to their recovery. And all those indebted to the same must make early settlements, as long indulgence will not be given.

ADAM ALEXANDER, } Admrs.
CHAS. T. ALEXANDER, }

November 2, 1841. 34...F

To Whom it may Concern.

TAKEN UP, by the subscriber, a *Bay Horse*, which followed his wagon from near Camden, South Carolina, about ten days ago. Said horse was four years old last Spring, is about fifteen hands high, his left fore-leg white up to the knee, round bodied and snugly built. He has lately been foundered, and is yet lame and bears the fresh mark of bleeding in the neck. The owner is requested to prove his property and take it away.

P. C. M'CLELLAND.

Charlotte, Nov. 16, 1841. 36...F

THE CHARLOTTE

Female Academy

WILL be re-opened on the 1st day of October next. Pupils can be accommodated with board, either in respectable families in the village, or in the Academy with the Teachers, at $9 per month.

Terms of Tuition per Session.

THIRD CLASS.

Reading, Spelling, with the Elements of Geography and Arithmetic, } $ 8 50

SECOND CLASS.

Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Emerson's second part Arithmetic and Olney's Geography, } $10 50

FIRST CLASS.

Including the studies of the second, with larger systems of Arithmetic and Geography, Algebra, Composition, Botany, History—Natural, Moral and Mental Philosophy, Astronomy, Chemistry, Rhetoric, &c., &c. } $16 50

EXTRA BRANCHES.

Instruction in Music on the Piano, per Session.	$25
The French Language per session,	10
Drawing and painting in water colors, per sess.	10
Oriental Teinting, per course,	10
Wax Fruit or Flowers, do.	6
Embroidery in Silk and Chenille, Worsted Lamp Mats, Ottomans, &c. &c.	5
French Sachets, Screens, and Work Baskets, per course,	5

S. D. NYE HUTCHISON.
Principal.

Charlotte, Sept. 14, 1841. 27...T

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF

Valuable Property!

AS Administrator on the estate of the late William Cook, deceased, the subscriber will expose at public auction, at the late residence of said deceased, *on Friday, the 10th day of December next*, the following property, to wit:

Five or six valuable

NEGROES,

(*Among them a very likely young Blacksmith;*)

A SET OF

Blacksmith's Tools;

Horses, Cattle, AND Hogs;

A quantity of Seed Cotton; Corn, Hay, and Fodder,

With numerous other articles not here named.

ALSO,

Will be offered for sale at the above time and place,

A valuable Plantation,

CONTAINING

170 Acres of Land,

Or thereabouts. Said Plantation lies immediately on the Camden road, eight miles below Charlotte, and adjoins the lands of Col. Augustus Alexander, Charles G. Alexander, Esq., and others. There are BUILDINGS on it, and a Spring of excellent water. Persons desirous of purchasing the Plantation, are invited to go on it and examine for themselves.

Terms of the Sale—Six months credit, purchasers giving bond with approved security.

BENJ. MORROW, Admr.

Mecklenburg county, Nov. 16, 1841. 4w

N. B. All persons indebted to the above estate are once more, *and for the last time*, called upon to come forward and make payments. If this call is not complied with in a short time, debtors will have to settle with an officer "to a dead certainty."—Those holding claims on the estate are also once more requested to present them for payment, within the time prescribed by law, legally authenticated, or their payment will be barred.

BENJ. MORROW, Admr.

Nov. 16, 1841. 36...4w

James Conner,

TYPE FOUNDER,

Corner of Ann and Nassau Sts., New-York,

RESPECTFULLY informs his old patrons, and the public generally, that he continues to manufacture and supply every article used in the printing business, as well as to stereotype all jobs that may offer. He embraces this opportunity to return thanks to those whose patronage he has extensively enjoyed for so many years, and to say that he is to be found at the old established stand, corner of Ann and Nassau streets, fully prepared to execute any order that he may be honoured with; and that the Type manufactured by him, is from a *selection of faces taken from his old specimens*, together with a number of additions of a *superior cut*; that he is enabled to supply SORTS as well as FOUNTS, of the most beautiful of his old faces, and of a greatly improved quality of metal. He is also engaged in getting up, by a newly discovered process, an extensive series of new and highly ornamental articles. Arrangements are made with the manufacturers of Presses and other Printing materials, that will enable him to execute orders as expeditiously as any other Founder in the Union, and on as favorable terms.

A new specimen is now in the course of printing.

Notes of Hand and Land Deeds; also Clerks' and Sheriffs' Blanks, for Sale at this Office.

E. H. ANDREWS,

DENTIST

WOULD respectfully inform the Public, that he has again returned to Charlotte, where he may be found at all times, unless called away professionally. Should any be disappointed in calling, by his being absent from town, such can make their own appointment, by leaving a note in the Post-Office, which appointment shall be attended to punctually on his part. He deems all references as unnecessary, having practiced in this community about four years. ☞ *Charges moderate.* Office No. 6, at the Mansion House.

Charlotte, Nov. 23, 1841. 37...F

DR. C. J. FOX

Has just received a large and general assortment of

MEDICINES,

Drugs, Paints, Oils,

Dye-Stuffs, Perfumery, Thompsonian Medicines, Wines and Spirits for medical use,

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS,

And a variety of other articles, all of which he warrants genuine, and will sell low for *cash*.

Charlotte, April 27, 1840. 8...F

State of North Carolina,

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, August Term, 1841.

MARTHA FLENNIKEN } Petition for Divorce.
VS.
SAMUEL FLENNIKEN. }

IN this case, it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the Defendant, SAMUEL FLENNIKEN, is not an inhabitant of this State:—It is therefore ordered, that publication be made for three months in the Charlotte Journal and the Mecklenburg Jeffersonian, notifying the said defendant to be and appear at the next Superior Court of Law to be held for the County of Mecklenburg, at the Courthouse in Charlotte, on the Fourth Monday in February next, then and there to plead, answer, or demur to said Petition, or judgement pro confesso will be entered up against him, and the petition heard exparte.

Witness, JENNINGS B. KERR, Clerk of our said Court, at Office, the Fourth Monday in August, A. D., 1841, and in the 66th year of the Independence of said State. J. B. KERR, C. M. S. C.

Price adv. $10. 37...3m

TO THE

Fashionable Public.

THE Subscribers respectfully tender their thanks to the citizens of Charlotte, and the public generally, for the liberal patronage they have received since they commenced the

Tailoring Business

in this place. From past experience, they now have no hesitation in saying that they are prepared to give general satisfaction to all who may favor them with their patronage. All work done in their establishment will be WARRANTED, so far as making and cutting is concerned. They have just received their

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS FOR 1841—2:

and will continue to receive regular reports of English and French Fashions.

Their Shop will be found in the south-east wing of Mr. Leroy Springs' brick building.

BETHUNE & JOHNSON.

Charlotte, April 20, 1840. 7....y

ENGLISH And Classical School.

P. S. NEY

WILL open a School in the immediate vicinity of the Catawba Springs, Lincoln County, on Monday the 20th instant. The Studies will embrace all the branches requisite to qualify students for entering College.

TERMS OF TUITION:

English Elements and Arithmetic for ten mos.	$10
Entire English Department,	15
Classical and Mathematical do.,	22
Stenography, to any Student dtsiring it, gratis. But no admission for less than half a Session (two and a half months) except on special agreement.	

The reputation of Mr. NEY as an instructor of youth, is so well known in Western North Carolina, as to require no commendation. As to his capacity and unwearied attention to the advancement of his pupils, reference may be made to most of the leading men of the adjoining counties.

Students can obtain boarding at the Catawba Springs, (Thos. Hampton's) on reasonable terms—the distance from the Springs to the School being only one mile.

Catawba Springs, Sept. 16, 1841.

Book-Binding.

WILLIAM HUNTER would inform his customers and the public generally, that he still continues the BOOK-BINDING BUSINESS at his old stand, a few doors south-east of the Branch Mint He will be happy to receive orders in his line, and pledges himself to spare no pains to give complete satisfaction.

☞ Orders left at his Shop, or at the Office of the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian," will receive immediate attention. [Charlotte, March 5, 1841.

JOB PRINTING.

WE are prepared at this Office with a handsome supply of Fancy Type, to execute all kinds o

Job-Printing

in a very superior style, and at short notice Orders will be thankfully received.

Jeffersonian Office, Charlotte, March 9, 1841.

POETRY.

WINTER.

Hark! 'tis the requiem of the closing year!
The hollow dirge of the summer's reign has sped:
Loud howls the tempest to the startled ear—
Deep moans the blast o'er autumn's glory fled.

'Tis winter! and I hail the monarch's reign!
I love to gaze upon that rugged brow,
When 'neath its frown the slowly patt'ring rain,
Concealing, glitters on those locks of snow.

I love to meet that stern, unaltered eye;
I love to grasp that cold and icy hand—
To mark the embattled whirlwinds of the sky,
When Winter waves the sceptre of command.

Winter, thou com'st not with a villian's smile—
Thou bring'st unseen, no keen envenomed dart;
Thy cold and bloodless lips are free from guile—
Thy frozen bosom shrouds a candid heart.

AGRICULTURE.

From the Southern Planter.

FALL PLOUGHING.

The following article, from the Genessee Farmer, on the subject of fall ploughing, seems to us judicious and well timed. It coincides, too, with our previously formed opinions on the subject, which, we believe, are those also of a majority of farmers. And yet, we understand that some of our most practical men, and best informed farmers, are opposed to the system. Mr. Wm. Wickham, we understand, condemns it, and Mr. E. Winston expressed to us his determination to abandon it. We should be much pleased to learn the objections of either of these gentlemen to a system that is so generally approved. It may be, that their land is of the porus character alluded to in the last paragraph: at any rate, we should be glad to be informed upon the subject.

The following are the reasons given in favor of fall ploughing:

"The 'Practical Farmer' says, the more scientific opinion in favor of *fall* ploughing, because to the action of air and moisture, it adds that of *frost*, whose sceptic or dividing quality is second only to that of the plough itself. In clay soils the preparation should never be omitted; because on those the action of the frost is greater, and because one ploughing of *this* kind, may save two in the *spring*, when time is every thing.

"The Monthly Genessee Farmer, vol. 1, page 180, in an article on this subject, says:

"1st. It is one of the established principles of philosophical agriculture, that the soil derives much of its productive property from the air, and that chemical changes and combinations are constantly going on, by which fertility is much increased.—These alternative effects of the atmosphere, and these changes of the qualities of the soil, are the more active and efficient as new surfaces are exposed to new action. For instance, much greater quantities of carbonic gas will be absorbed by a given surface of earth, if the earth is frequently stirred, than if it was allowed to remain with a single saturated surface. Ploughing, by exposing new surfaces to the action of the atmosphere, must be productive of essential benefit; and as fall ploughing generally takes place after crops which have partially exhausted the surface of some of its nutritive and absorbent qualities, its service in aid of spring crops is greatly enhanced.

"2d. There is always on hand more or less grass, weeds, stubble, or other vegetable matters convertible into mould by fermentation and decomposition, a process which is greatly aided by being turned under the surface of the earth. Fall ploughing renders such substances much more available in advancing the growth of crops, than they would be if left uncovered during the winter, independent of the great loss necessarily sustained by the washing away of the lighter materials and their dispersion by the winds.

"3d. Nothing acts more efficiently on moist soils in promoting vegetation, than high pulverization; and fall ploughing aids this operation most essentially. Lands that if ploughed in the spring only, will if ploughed in the fall, be found loosened in texture and fitted for early operations in the spring of the year. Frost is the most efficient disintegrator of the soil with which the agriculturist is acquainted, and he should avail himself of its valuable labors in all practicable cases.

"4th. The earlier the ground can be prepared for the suitable reception of spring crops, such as corn, spring wheat and barley, the better it will be found for the cultivator; and in nine cases out of the ten, early sown crops are the heaviest and most productive.

"5th. Ploughing land acts more effectually in destroying insects than in any other mode of treatment, and fall ploughing for this purpose is preferable to any other. Those insects which produce the most mischief to the farmer, such as the fly, cut worm, grub, &c., cannot resist the frost of our winters, if prematurely exposed to its action by a fall ploughing. The cut worm which accumulates in such numbers in old meadows and pastures, is thus destroyed, and crops planted on them saved.

"Lastly. Our summers are so limited in duration, that unless the time alotted to vegetation is fully occupied by the growth and ripening of plants, the certain failure of crops may be anticipated. Hence, the farmer usually is more hurried by his work in the spring than he ought to be, in order to avoid having his crops caught by the frost and snow. It should be the object of the farmer to have his necessary labor as nearly equalized through the season as possible, and thus avoid, all pressures at inconvenient seasons of the year. Experience shows that the farmer in most cases, has more leisure hours in the fall of the year than at any other time, and he who would work it right, should employ this time in advancing his next spring's work, for such fall ploughing emphatically is, and thus preventing the pressure of business then usually felt.

"On soils very porus, those composed of gravel or sand, in which, for the want of a retentive substratum, manures are apt to sink, and their good effects to be lost; or on lands liable to be washed, as side hills where the finer particles of the soil are in danger of being carried off by every rain, or the melting of the snow, fall ploughing may not be admissible, but on most others we are confident its adoption will be attended with beneficial effects."

From the London Farmer's Magazine.

ON DESTROYING RATS.

SIR: The following is a reply to your correspondent's inquiry as to the best mode of destroying rats. Should he find either of these methods succeed, he will oblige by a reply through your paper.

1st—Corks, cut as thin as sixpences, roasted or stewed in grease, and placed in their tracks. Or—Dried sponge in small pieces, fried or dipped in honey, with a little oil of rhodium.

Or—Bird-lime, laid in their haunts, will stick to their fur, and cause their departure.

If a live rat be caught and well rubbed or brushed over with tar and train oil, and afterwards put to escape in the holes of others, they will disappear.

Poisoning is a very dangerous and objectionable mode. If any of your chemical readers could suggest any very pugnant *smell*, procurable from substances resembling *garlic* or *asafœtida*, this might be of great use, as this animal has an extraordinary fineness or susceptibility of scent: witness its extreme predilection for oil of rhodium, &c. I consider your correspondent's query a very important one, and it is surprising that the attention of farmers and others concerned in the removal of these vermin, has in this age of discovery been so little drawn to the subject; more particularly so, as the newspapers present so many recent instances of attacks made by these creatures on infants, &c.

I really think the matter more deserving of more notice than has hitherto been given to it; and, apologizing for the intrusion, I remain yours, very truly,

A CONSTANT SUBSCRIBER.

Bristol, March 10.

From the Southern Agriculturist.

THE COW.

Of all domestic creatures we esteem the cow the most valuable. The horse will carry our burdens, and pull the cart and plough; the hog will give us flesh for food, if well fed; but the cow will furnish us milk, butter, cheese and meat, carry burdens, pull the plough, and almost clothe us. It is not the least surprising, that the peasantry in many parts of Europe esteem the cow so highly. They take her into their friendly cottages, and give her a warm bed in one corner, while she is feeding the family We have often wondered how it could be possible for the poorer classes of that country to live without the faithful cow. Indeed, we have often asked ourselves if the produce of the cow is not the most important part of *our* living. So far as we are concerned, we would greatly prefer all the quadruped tribes being annihilated, before we would give up the cow—the best friend of the brute race to man.

There is nothing strange in the fact, that the English have done so much to improve their breeds of cattle, and that the good animals bring so high a price, when we reflect upon their use to families, and to every individual. We have greater desires to see the cow still improved in this country, than any other stock, as swinish as we have seemed to be. In improvement of cattle, however, the people of the United States have done but little. We have imported some noble creatures, and some fair ones have been produced here, but we ask where the people are, in this country, that have studied properly the science of breeding and rearing fine cattle? We believe there has been but little system, and less science, known as yet with our most successful stock growers.

If we rightly appreciate the cow, we will understand the secret of breeding cattle of one shape for milk; another for beef; and still a third for oxen.—We will learn the milk cow must have light fore quarters and brisket, thin neck, delicate head, soft, silky coat, wide hips, and thin thighs; while the best animal for beef, has a short thick head and neck, heavy quarters, round barrel and short legs; but the ox is longer in the limb, body, and indeed in all his proportions. When breeding domestic animals is reduced to a science, the different breeds for the milker, beef and ox, will be discussed with the greatest gravity, and the particular structure of each will be considered indispensable. Not only so, but the proper management of cattle in each stage of the growth will be looked upon as a matter of more importance than the attention now given to the racer in each year of its growth. When we esteem the cow as we should, we will have her winter quarters, in point of comfort, next to the family dwelling, and we will learn that even currying is at least as serviceable to the cow as the horse. The proof that we do not put a proper estimate upon the cow requires no other argument than the fact, that not one

farmer perhaps in fifty has even a comfortable shelter or wholesome winter food for cattle. In Tennessee, we have enough of the improved breeds, and we trust a sufficiency of knowledge to *commence improving*. If we as farmers study our own comfort and interest, we will produce breeds of cattle more valuable than any yet in existence, and the prices heretofore given for the best short horned Durham, will be no more than a "starting bid" for them.—There is no doubt in the world, a race of cows way be made which will give a bushel of good milk each per day, and could we imagine an adequate price for an animal of this description?

We need more science, more perseverance, more care, and more of every thing that is to our advantage, to have such cattle as would be as valuable as we could desire. Will not farmers give more attention to their *cattle?*

IMPORTANT FROM ENGLAND.

Correspondence of the Boston Post.

LONDON, October 18, 1841.

Wars, panics, foul plots, and distress, now keep the mind upon the rack! Day after day, and week after week, the mails arrive from every quarter; and from every quarter they bring—not "glad tidings of great joy," (would it were so) but painful accounts of troubles every where!

From France—from Spain—from the far East—even from China—and from the far West—even from my own native and beloved land, America, the news is painful; it is painful even to refer to—it is not painful to you or to me alone, but it is painful to all—to every member of the great human family—for all are alike interested in the general welfare of mankind.

If then, we have not hearts of stone, what is the feeling at the news from China, where the British soldiers consider war with China as "a pastime," where British soldiers shoot down the poor Chinese as though they were mere automatons, set up to be fired at! What an unjust and cruel war! England will suffer for it. She not only sacrifices her own officers and men, but considers it a pastime to shoot some three thousand human beings! The blood is chilled at the awful account, officially and exultingly given, of such human sacrifice! Killing the same number of human beings at St. Jean de Acre was nothing. Killing upwards of three thousand persons in and about Canton was nothing.—Tens of thousands of her poor artisans ground to the dust with taxes to support a bankrupt government; tens of thousands actually at this present moment in a state bordering upon starvation is nothing.

Can the proud Aristocracy of this country, who acknowledge themselves to be the actual rulers—can they sit much longer in their stuffed chairs, and feast, and fatten, and sleep, when such a state of things exists? Can they not be roused to see the real condition of their own grand and glorious country? Can they not be made to believe that distress stalks abroad at noonday? Can they not be aware that wars all over the world will crush them sooner or later to the earth, and sweep every thing from before them, as they have crushed others and swept their all from them? Ay, the time is coming, and is not far off, when a change will come over the spirit of their dream—a time is coming when England will not stand so high among nations as she now does; when the sword and the cannon, the mortar and the musket, will rust in the earth, and grass will grow in her cities. Such reckless and wild ambition must soon find a check, and then her high hopes will be blasted forever.

But I will not enlarge upon this topic. I will not enlarge upon the all engrossing topics of the day—for you have heard enough of the distress in England—the dreadful distress among thousands and tens of thousands, which has long prevailed, and which still prevails, and will for a long time prevail—for there is a cold and dreary winter close at hand, when the great mass can get no work, and consequently no bread for themselves and their crying children. I will not speak of the unusual excitement in every circle respecting the present position of affairs with America—of the extraordinary panics created in various quarters, on account of the recent intelligence, painful and alarming, from the United States; but there is a subject upon which I must enlarge, and it contains a proposition which is as astounding as it is alarming.

England's design to break up the harmony existing among the States of America, as shown in a most extraordinary article in the leading journal of Europe, the organ of the present ministry, is well calculated to excite alarm, both here and in the United States. If it were not for the present peculiar position of England's domestic affairs—the article to which I now refer would not, perhaps, be deserving the attention which I intend to give it—but coming, as it does, from a high quarter, and at this particular crisis in the affairs of both nations, I should not be justified in passing it over with only an ordinary remark. The article referred to has taken certain parties interested in American affairs completely by suprise, and they scarcely know in what light to view it. It is certainly the most remarkable piece of impertinence, folly, and wickedness, which John Bull, through the most influential journal of all Europe, has been guilty of for many a year. I cannot give a copy of the article in this letter, as it occupies nearly two colums on the editorial page of the Times of October 12th, but I cannot omit to notice its leading points, and at the same time refer you, as well as every journalist in the United States, and our leading politicians, to this rare piece of wickedness: as if any thing were wanting to cause an immediate and most disastrous war between England and America, this article is well calculated to supply that want—indeed, whether McLeod be hung or liberated it matters little, for it would appear that the present party in power are determined to have a war with America at all events, and therefore the sooner America prepares for it the better it will be for her.

From what I have seen and heard of late, I am fully convinced that the Peel Ministry would gladly go to war with America for a very trifling cause; but, now that there are so many plausible excuses for a war, it is not at all improbable, indeed it is almost a certainty, that the present Government will take some immediate step to this end. But I am indulging myself with my own remarks, when I should be presenting you with an abstract from the Times. The article to which I have referred, *purporting* to be from a correspondent of the Times, was headed, "On our relations with the United States, and the manner of making war, if war be the unhappy result of our present negotiations." The writer, it seems, has resided two years in the United States, and, having closely observed "the habits of action and national character," he adopted the conviction that, sooner or later, a war between England and America was *inevitable*. Whereupon he applied himself to consider in what manner a war with the United States should be conducted by England to ensure complete success.

Having studied sufficiently to mature all his views, he transmitted them to England, to a friend, who placed them in the hands of her Majesty's Government. Subsequently, however, he placed the whole plan, comprehending the military portion of it, before a distinguished military man, who after much examination, adopted his views, elaborated the military portion of them, and transmitted the whole to the Horse Guards, for cosideration there. And now, what is this astounding plan? The writer of the article shall answer:

"I think that a war with the United States should be directed towards two objects—

"1. The breaking up of the Union, by detaching the Southern States from the Northern and Middle States.

"2. The destruction of the resources of the Northern and Middle States.

"The attainment of the second of these objects would greatly facilitate that of the first.

And how does this profound writer propose to attain the second of these objects? By certain changes of the government of the Canadas, by which the greater portion of the carrying trade of the Southern would be removed out of the hands of the Northern States; thus placing it in the hands of Great Britain, and thus liberating the South from its present monetary and commercial dependence on the North, of which the South, says this correspondent of the Times, is very impatient.

"But," continues this writer, "suppose a war were to arise suddenly between the two countries, Great Britain should immediately prepare to ally herself with the *Southern* States, and wage war with the resources of the *Northern*. Instead of threatning to raise the slaves of the South, to land black regiments from the West Indies, etc., by which proceedings she would bind the South to the North *for ever*, she should declare that, having no quarrel with the South, and fully sensible that the interests of that portion of the States are indentical with her own, she will not be ungenerous enough either to accept war *from* them, nor to wage it *against* them, for the present."

"*For the present*," then, Great Britain would not wage war against even the South! But the writer thus continues:

"Her quarrel is with the Northern States, and for a whole year [mark that—"*for a whole year!*"] she will, notwithstanding any provocation she may receive from the Southern States, abstain from all acts of hostility towards them and theirs. Great Britain, at the same time, should institute the most powerful and rigid blockade of the Northern ports from the confines of Nova Scotia, down to the Potomac." "The effect of this proceeding would be, that in the course of two cotton crops Great Britain would have ruined all the cotton factories of New England—have transferred the carrying trade from the ship owners of the North to those of Great Britain—and have finally and irrevocably detached the Southern from the Northern States, *thus splitting the country into two separate nations.*"

I shall not quote from this article further, but I do most earnestly recommend it to your serious consideration; and, as there are some hints in it to John Bull, which may prove of essential benefit to America, it may, with propriety, be brought before the Congress of the United States.

The article has created an extraordinary excitement among well informed circles here, and has been commented on by the press at considerable length. But little notice would have been taken of it had it appeared at any other time than the present, or had it appeared in any other journal.—But placed before the world through the columns of the *Times*, which has such an immense circulation, and such a powerful influence, it has caused much remark—for the *Times*, it is well known, speaks the sentiments of the present ministry; and if it throws out such damning proofs of its intentions towards the United States, it is quite time for our Government to have its eyes open and make preparations at all events, for such a bold enemy. Even the Morning Herald, a paper of the same political creed as the Times, has a long article to show the folly and wickedness of the Times in publishing such a warlike leader. It is equally important that the article in the Herald be copied with that of the Times. I shall only quote its remarks in reply to the propositions in the Times. The reply will be found in the Herald of October 13th, and among other remarks, it says:

"We can designate these propositions by one term only—*they are devilish.* The spirit that animates them is not patriotism, but a love of anarchy and confusion; their author is in heart a free-booter and a buccanier. It is not creditable that such suggestions should have currency given to them; they are calculated not only to render American rancor against this country unmeasurable, but their very mention must defile the British reputation in every European country. What! are we to carry Elliott's principles of warfare into America? Are we there also to separate the American people from the American Government? Not content with the horrors of international war, are we to excite the ruthless cruelties of civil hostilities? Are we to attempt to league ourselves with the slaveholding whites of the Southern States, in order to destroy the manufacturing prosperity of the free and slave detesting States of the North? Are we to conduct a war with our Anglo-American brethren on principles unknown to the Goths and Vandals of old? Are the objects of war to be perverted from honor and to secure peace, to the destruction of Governments, the dissolution of States, and the augmentation of that anarchy which is the shame of the age? What right, we indignantly ask, has England to attempt to split the American Union into two separate nations? To make the attempt would be a crime unparalleled in history, and unequalled in the annals of civilized atrocities. The proposition is, politically speaking, an absurdity; morally speaking, it is an incitement to crime; taken in all its phases, it is, we repeat, *devilish!*" "Why notice such a subject," we may be asked! Our inducement has been to vindicate the British nation from any participation in such a scheme, and because the writer has had the impudence to lay his thoughts on it before her Majesty's Government, and to submit the military details to the consideration of the authorities of the Guard."

I have said that the sooner we prepare for war with Great Britain the better; and I repeat it, notwithstanding this spirited and peace breathing reply of the Herald.

The Morning Chronicle replied to the Times in the following language:

"All mercantile men connected with American interests have been staggered by perusing an article headed "Our Relations with the United States, and the manner of making war, if war be the unhappy result of our present negotiations." It is asked with great justice whether this bellicose production is to be looked upon as a semi-official emanation of the spirit of Downing street, and whether it can possibly have received the sanction of Lord Aberdeen? Under existing circumstances it is most injudicious to start such discussions, for they have the effect of adding to the popular excitement when they obtain circulation in America, and of increasing the want of commercial and monetary confidence already existing. The plan suggested is not likely to succeed if attempted in practice. The writer proposes, 1st. The breaking up of the Union by detaching the Southern States from the Northern and Middle States; that however, is more easily *said* than *done*, and its success is based upon an object (the destruction of the resources of the Northern and Middle States) which any one will at once perceive to be chimerical, by the blockade of the seaboard, as suggested. Then as to the second—on which the success of the first mainly depends—that is proposed to be effected by a blockade, which, the writer says, in two years would ruin all the cotton factories in New England. This is contrary to the lessons of historical fact and experience, which tell us that the infant manufacturers of the United States were placed on the firm footing on which they now stand by the demand on them for home consumption during the late war with this country. Suppose, then, that we rush into another war with America, which, we suspect, is the secret game of the Government, to draw off the attentions of the people from commercial reform at home; we shall create a monopoly in favor of the New England manufactures, and deprive ourselves of an export trade which consumes $60,000,000 of our goods every year.

"The blockade of the seaboard, from the confines of Nova Scotia down to the Potomac, would not prevent the Northern States from obtaining their supplies of cotton from the South. The writer in the ministerial organ overlooks altogether the facilities with which the Mississippi and the Ohio give to the means of internal transit which would render any blockade of the coast for the purpose specified ineffectual."

This extract is of importance, as it contains one hint which is exceedingly valuable—it is this:—"Suppose, then, that we rush into another war with America, which, we suspect, is the secret game of the Government, to draw off the attention of the people from commercial reform at home." *This is the game!*

The editor of the Times, probably finding that he had gone too far in admitting such an article into his paper, endeavors to apologize for his error by overthrowing the very argument which his correspondent brought forward to dissolve the Union—for he says:

"War between England and America *may* be at hand! Should such a struggle take place, it is almost certain that England must attack the States on their vulnerable side—the South; and our friend has evidently been made the mouth-piece of some Southern interests, who would gladly divert, if they could, the storm from themselves to their neighbors. Now, we shall not attempt, at persent, to decide dogmatically, this deeply important question. We will merely suggest to our corresponddent, a few considerations, which, when calmly weighed, must somewhat diminish the weight of his argument. He admits that military men would naturally turn towards the South as the preferable point for an attack, inasmuch as such a course must divert the chief attention of the American Government from Canada. This very admission shows what an uphill task he had set himself. Clearly, the whole weight of the argument is on this side. To attack the Northern States by invasion would require an army of thirty thousand men. It would be as serious an undertaking as for the French to land upon the coast of Kent! A small armament, among so vast a population of free and armed men, would be quickly destroyed by guerilla warfare. But we shall scarcely send an army to conquer the United States. A strict blockade of the whole seaboard is rather advised. But this would require a whole navy, if it were intended to be effectual; and while we were annoying and inconveniencing them in this way, they would surely retaliate by taking possession of Canada. Can any one foresee what would be the termination of a war so commenced?" * *

"The wonderful successes of Bonaparte were all owing to his constant practice, to be prepared to strike a sudden blow the very instant he had declared peace to be at an end. Such a blow might be struck at the South, and no where else. There, 5,000 free negroes, transported from Jamaica, with 10,000 stand of arms, *would dissolve the Union within a month*—and be it remembered, that there are tens of thousands in the Northern States who would wish success to the invaders, and would lend no hand to fight for the maintenance of slavery. These considerations require some attention before a decision can be reached; and we doubt not that both views will undergo the most mature investigation, should the most lamentable occasion arise which our correspondent seems to apprehend."

The Chronicle answers that part of the argument relating to the union between the North and South as follows:

"It is notorious that the moral union between the Northern and Southern States is now much stronger than it ever was. But a few years ago the State of South Carolina felt her interest so much opposed to those of the Northern States with respect to the tariff question, that she threatened to secede from the Union if the import duties were continued, and was only prevented by a modification of the tariff. Now, within a month, we have seen a revision of the tariff carried almost unanimously, imposing one general *ad valorem* duty of 20 per cent. The breaking up of the Union by the means proposed would be perfectly impossible."

Do not allow these palliating remarks of the Herald and Chronicle to have any influence in restraining you from urging this whole matter to the immediate consideration of our influential politicians. You well know that England is extending her power over the whole earth, and her greatest triumph would be "*to split the American Union.*" Be prepared for this last desperate attempt of this overbearing nation, and let her know that she cannot trample upon the rights of America, though she intrude elsewhere!

Right of Search.—Official Letters between our late Minister, Mr. *Stevenson*, and Lord *Palmerston*, relative to the seizure of American vessels by British cruisers on the coast of Africa, have been published. They show that Mr. *Stevenson* has been an efficient and faithful representative of his government in this as in every other case. The correspondence arose from the fact of the seizure of the American brig Douglas, of Roxbury, Massachusetts, by the British brig Termagant, in the month of October, 1839. The Douglas was bound to the river Brass, with a cargo of merchandise and several passengers. The brig was boarded by Lieut. Segram off the African coast, her papers overhauld, the American flag taken down, the hatches broken open, and a British master and crew put on board. For five or six days the Douglas was thus held in charge of the cruiser, when, on the 29th of October, to the westward of Popoe, on the African coast, the Captain was ordered on board the Termagant, his papers were delivered to him by Lieut. Segram, and he was allowed to pursue his voyage. Mr. *Stevenson* demanded reparation for this outrage, as the United States have never entered into any convention with other powers, by which the right of search on the coast of Africa is admitted. Lord *Palmerston's* reply is conciliatory. He assures Mr. *Stevenson* that the British Government is desirous of preventing any violation of the Flag of the United States by officers of the British Navy. He also states, that the officer in command of the Termagant will be subjected to an examination; the British Government having ordered a prompt and searching inquiry into the facts of the case.

North Carolina Standard.

From the Albany Aargus and Rough-Hewer.

THE CLAY BANK ORGAN.

The Editor of the Richmond Whig, *John H. Pleasants*, in that paper of the 9th inst., takes leave of his readers in Virginia, to commence a new Clay paper at Washington, in an address filled with the most bitter denunciations of President Tyler. He charges him with the unpardonable sin, in the estimation of a Clay man, of aspiring to the Presidency. On this point he says:

"I knew Mr. Tyler well, personally, and had known him long, and I could not believe, that a man so common-place, so absolutely inferior to many fifteen shilling lawyers, with whom you may meet at every county court in Virginia, would seriously aspire to the first station among mankind, for such the Presidency of the United States certainly is. I was well acquainted with his vanity and love of place, but I never imagined that his understanding was so perfectly unequal to bear with moderation the *luck* which he had met with, or that his judgment could be flattered into the notion, that he deserved *per se*, and from the direct voice of the American people, a prolongation of that high destiny which had been cast upon him by a similar caprice of fortune with that wihch introduced Tittlebat Titmouse into the seat of the refined Aubreys."

What an imposition upon the American people was it, for the distinguished "whigs" at Harrisburg to recommend such a "common place man" to fill the office next "to the first station among mankind," and in case of death to occupy that "first station" itself!

After saying that there is one thnig which encourages him, viz., "*the profound indignation of the whigs*"—which after being corked up for a season he anticipates will break forth in tones louder even than those of 1840 for "Tippecanoe and Tyler too,"—this champion of Mr. Clay says:

"What, then, is to be done? *Submit*, because at present, we cannot help ourselves? Coax, and entreat, and temporise with Mr. Tyler, because for three years, he has the destinies of the country in his hands? Or, bravely fling our old banner to the breeze, and declare uncompromising war against an administration equally odious to us, and to our opponents themselves—for we presume, Mr. Webster and some of his nullifying associates in the cabinet are as little agreeable to them, as treachery is to us.

"For myself, my preference is for open hostilities, for I have no shadow of confidence, and it is meanness to dissemble. If it even result in the election of Tho. H. Benton, the ascendency of Atheists and Agrarians, I would prefer to live under their temporary sway, to that of men, who, having first acquired public confidence and political power by the most solemn professions and zealous concurrence, reward the trust their country reposed in them, by trading us off, like cattle in the shambles, for an extension of their own power and the gratification of their own ambition."

The closing sentence is extremely unjust and untrue in regard to Mr. Tyler, who has always been opposed to a bank, and who would have been treacherous to the profession of his whole life, had he signed the "fiscal corporation."

When Mr. Pleasants recollects how prone the federalists were in the olden time, to connect atheists, agrarians and Jacobins with the name of Mr. Jefferson, we should suppose he would have left this ear-mark of the federal aristocracy out of his address to a Virginia audience.

But if the friends of the Bank candidate are satisfied with the tone and temper of the man who is to take charge of their organ at Washington, their opponents have no reason to complain.

"*The Federal portion of the Whigs.*"—The Madisonian of this morning says, in a tone of triumph, the "*Federal portion of the Whigs is effectually and eternally demolished and annihilated.*"

Does Mr. *Webster* belong to the Federal portion of the Whigs?—or has he abandoned them?

The Madisonian goes on to say "*a vast portion of the 'Whigs' have no connection or fellowship with the Federal Whigs. They were disgusted at the aristocratic bearing and violent denunciation of their recent allies. They determined not to "fight shoulder to shoulder" with them in such an unjust cause. They went not forth to the battle field, and thus forever purged their ranks of an incorrigible party incubus.*"

This is very well. We rejoice to learn that a vast portion of the Whigs have discovered that Federal Whigery is engaged in "*an unjust cause*," and that they have become "*disgusted at the aristocratic bearing and violent denunciation of their recent allies.*"

In another article, the Madisonian says of its "recent allies:"

"It is impossible that *all* the fragments of the party should ever be united again. The unsound and corrupt particles can never more be made to adhere. They are *known* now, and will certainly be rejected by every party professing to be honest. Had they really possessed the virtues they professed to have, they would never have been severed from their former friends."—*Globe.*

Concord, Lexington, and Bunker Hill.—The Philadelphia North American quotes a passage form one of Webster's speeches in the Senate, about "Concord, Lexington, and Bunker Hill," and adds: "this is the noble field in which the Whigs have been victorious, when on almost every other spot they have surrendered ingloriously to the enemy." We dislike to spoil so pretty a paragraph, but we must. The vote in the three famous towns alluded to, on Monday last, was as follows: Concord—Morton, 181; Davis, 127, Lexington—Morton, 254, Davis, 249; Bunker Hill, (Charlestown)—Morton, 976; Davis, 722. "There they are"—as in '75, firmly and decidly on the Democratic side—"and there they will remain forever."

Boston Post.

A sign in Tennessee—The Hiwassee Patriot, a whig newspaper printed at Athens, Tennessee, has given up the ghost. The editor, in his parting address to his readers, says he cannot swallow the Bankrupt law. There are many honest whigs in Virginia, as well as Tennessee, who are tempted to "curse and quit" their party since a Bankrupt bill became one of its leading measures.

Lynchburg Republican.

We learn, from the last Charlottesville Jeffersonian, that some daring villain lately entered the Clerk's office of Greene county, in the night, and carried off every book, paper, inkstand, &c., in it. The Jeffersonian thinks it fortunate that the Clerk was absent, else he too might have been stolen.—*Ib.*

JEFFERSONIAN:

Charlotte, N. C.,

TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 30, 1841

Our Relations with England.—We copy in a preceding part of our paper, an important and deeply interesting article from the *Boston Post*, on the subject of our relations with Great Britain—important, as coming from the *official* paper of that Government, and interesting, as showing its designs and mode of contemplated action against the United States. It is evident, if the *London Times* speaks the truth, that Great Britain is preparing for war with us, and the means she relies upon to conquer us must be abhorrent to the sensibilities of a civilized, christian age. But she will find that her artfuly concerted scheme to "divide and conquor" the United States, will prove a miserable abortion, and recoil with a terrible vengeance on its wicked authors. To one passage in the article we would direct the particular attention of our readers. It is this:

"The wonderful successes of Bonaparte, were all owing to his constant practice, to be prepared to strike a sudden blow the moment he had declared peace to be at an end. *Such a blow might be struck at the South, and no where else. There, five thousand free negroes transported from Jamaica, with ten thousand stand of arms, would dissolve the Union within a month. And be it remembered, that there are tens of thousands in the Northern States, who would wish success to the invaders, and would lend no hand to fight for the maintenance of slavery.*"

The Democracy in Cumberland, Craven, Caswell, and Nash Counties, have held meetings to appoint Delegates to attend the proposed Democratic Convention. Their proceedings are spirited, and show our friends to be wide awake and ready for duty. If they will just bring the Convention up to *Salisbury*, we are certain it will be one of the most imposing assemblies, for numbers and enthusiasm, ever seen in this State.

The Raleigh Register publishes an "extract of a letter from Anson County," in which the writer says: "I must say to you, that the Whigs in these parts stand firm. I know not of the defection of one, out of the 1,100 in Anson."

If the Register and its friends rely upon such statements as this, and the paragraphs we see that paper copies from the Federal sheets in the West, they are doomed to withering disappointment. The old Republicans here, who were seduced into the support of Whigery by fair promises, and the innumerable false charges against Democracy with which the country was flooden in 1840, are now undeceived;—they see Federalism in all its naked deformities, and wonder that they could ever have been humbugged into its support. The consequence is, the democratic party is gathering its former strength every day, and ere long the Western Counties will thunder forth their overwhelming Jackson majorities of 1828—redeemed from Whigery and firm in their attachment to Jeffersonian Republicanism.

If *our* information from Anson be correct, the Federalists will not see less than about *four hundred* of their boasted "1,100" "come up missing" next August.

"*Education.*—The Free School System in our State, is strictly a Whig measure—the Whigs being solicitous that the people should be educated in order that they may understand the principles upon which our Government is founded, and defend their rights against the wicked designs of bold ambitious men. And now that Free Schools are about going into successful operation, it would not surprise us to see the Van Buren Feds at their old tricks again, winding and twisting—throwing political summersets, and after the performance of some of these wonderful evolutions, to hear them clamorously asserting that they had ever been the ardent and devoted advocates of Free Schools."

We were surprised to see the above imprudent paragraph copied into the Raleigh Register. It conveys a foul slander on the Democratic party of this State, and mixes up partisan politics with a subject in which every patriot, of whatever party, must feel an equally deep and abiding interest. The Democratic party every where on all proper occasions have shown themselves the friends of education and the advocates for spreading the lights of knowledge among all classes of society;—but if the Whigs of this State wish to claim the School Act of the last Legislature as a party measure, and rely upon it for favor with the people, we have no objection, and will be glad to meet them on it. For, a more wretched abortion—a more bungling attempt at Legislation for party ends, never disgraced the annals of any State; and we have hitherto forborne to speak of it as we thought it deserved, only from fear of being reproached with bringing partisan feelings to bear on the subject. But now that the Whigs are claiming this School Act as a party measure—a *Whig* measure—when our people get about *fifteen dollars* to a School District, and are TAXED enormously to make up a school fund, we wish them to recollect that the *Whigs* did it—that a *Whig* Legislature passed the Act, and imposed the burden of taxation upon them. No, no; the Federalists need give themselves no fears on this subject: The Democrats will never claim the credit of having passed *that* Law. We freely admit that "the Free School System in our State is *strictly a Whig measuer*," and hope our opponents will not hereafter "dodge the responsibility" of its paternity.

ANOTHER VICTORY.

Mississippi is redeemed from Whigery. The Democrats have elected their Governor and two Congressmen by about 3,000 majority, and a large majority of both branches of the Legislature.

Poor Whiggies!—in one short year they have lost Maine, New-York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Ohio, Michigan, Georgia, Indiana, and Mississippi, and been thrown into a minority in the popular vote in New-Jersey and Connecticut! "What a fall, my countrymen!" And it is all emphatically the work of the people, without any unusual excitement or bustle—a beautiful illustration of the axiom—"*the sober second thought of the people: ultimately right and always efficient.*"

More Resignations!—How the physic works!—The rumor copied into our paper last week, from the Philadelphia U. S. *Gazette*, of Mr. CLAY's intended resignation, is undoubtedly well founded; as the Whig papers of Kentucky say his health is so impaired, from his intense labors at the Extra Congress, as to render a trip to Cuba or some other southern climate, absolutely necessary. The *Globe* thinks the Dictator is only "crafty sick," in consequence of the late elections.

It is rumored, also, that *Wm. C. Dawson*, the defeated Governor of Georgia, has resigned his seat in the House, and that Mr. *Preston*, of South Carolina, intends resigning his seat in the Senate. How defeat scatters the Federal champions. We hope all these rumors may turn out to be true.

Clay and a National Bank thrown overboard.—The Albany *Evening Journal*, the prime organ of Federalism in New York, after advising Mr. CLAY to resign his seat in the Senate. and relieve the party of the odium attached to him as a leader, thus abandons the cause of the Bank—hitherto the darling measure of Whigery:

"We did not go to Washington for any such purpose as the Argus charges. Nor when there did we urge or ask the President to sign a 'Fiscal Corporation.' We were openly opposed to the Extra Session of congress and as openly opposed to the movement in favor of a bank. The whig party has struggled for ten years with a bank mill-stone to its neck. We have labored hard to cut loose but it has stuck to us like a poisoned shirt. For one we are resolved to carry this load no farther. Those who have 'stomachs for the fight' may go floundering on till the sky falls if they choose, but this lark is not to be caught again in a bank trap."

We hope our North Carolina Federal Whigs will not follow the example of their Albany colaborer, in "cutting the Bank mill-stone" from about their necks. Stick on to the monster, Whiggies—monopoly is the soul of your creed.

Another New York whig paper thus speaks of the causes of their late defeat in that State:

"*The Election.*—The election in this State seems to have resulted in the general success of the Loco Foco tickets. The party will have a majority in both branches of the legislature. To us this does not seem so appalling as might at first be supposed, In the first place, it will teach the whigs the necessity of being *democratic* whigs as well in action as in profession. It will teach ancient Federalism that its notions are altogether too antiquated for modern political tactics, and as the recent sweep has generally driven them from the councils of the state, we trust that our friends, reorganizing the party for future operations, will select men of known *republican* principles; for nothing appears to be more positively settled than that the nation in its length and breadth is essentially *democratic*. And wisdom has long since demonstrated, that any party to retain power, must conform to the expressed will of the people, and avoid *all* hazardous experiments."

"*The Prise Ship.*—The prise Ship presented by the makers at Wilmington to the Whigs of Surry county.(as the county that gave the largest Whig majority in the State,) has, until now, been left exposed to the weather near the Court house in Rockford, and has suffered some slight injury. A suitable building for its accommodation is, however, preparing, into which it is intended to remove it after repairing all damages."—*Ral. Register.*

We admire the cautious prudence of the Whiggies of old Surry. The Democrats of that County have determined to send them on a trip of exploration up salt river next August; and knowing this, they have no idea of starting on the voyage with a leaky vessel. Take care of your dry-land ship, gentlemen; though it may not be fit for your voyage, yet it will serve as a memento of the senseless mummery and arrant humbuggery practiced by Whiggery in 1840. The Democrats of Surry will need no stronger argument to revolutionize that County, than the presence and exhibition of this monument of delusive and broken promises.

Some of the Whig papers bear their late defeats with a great deal of equanimity and good temper, and occasionally perpetrate some excellent witticisms at the expense of their party—as, for instance, the following from the New York Commercial Advertiser:

"*Amusing.*—The Boston Mercatile Journal closes some just reflections upon the injudicious course of certain newsapers, by the remarks—'Such conduct *must* result in the destruction of the Whig party.' 'My conscience!' exclaimed a rogue in the city of Houston to his lawyer, who advised him to run away; 'ain't I in Texas already?'"

Plain Talk.—President TYLER's organ, the *Madisonian*, speaking of the President's enemies, both presses and individuals, says: "*they are the same that were established, fed, and fostered by the late United States Bank.*" This is a home thrust that will be severely felt by the Madisonian's late allies.

The rumored rupture between Messrs. Wise, Gilmer, and Mallory, noticed in our last, turns out to be another Federal Whig humbug. We think it is time our cotemporaries of the Whig stripe should begin to correct their morals in this respect. Mr. *Gilmer*, one of the parties implicated, thus contradicts the report:

"I see from some of the newspapers that a misunderstanding has arisen between Wise and myself, and I believe, Mallory too. Why not have extended the feud to all our colleagues? It would have been kind in these truth-loving histographers to have informed the parties concerned *when, where* and *about what* we disputed, as I am at the first of it, and presume, my friends are no wiser than I in the premises."

JOHN C. CALHOUN.

No American statesman possesses a larger share of the real affections of the People of this country, than the distinguished Senator whose name heads this article. With his almost unequalled talents and brilliant eloquence, and his ardent love of liberty and unwearied defence of the rights of the laboring and producing classes of America, he is fast becoming the cherished favorite of the Democracy in all parts of the Union. And no man is more worthy of such a distinction. His ceaseless efforts and powerful speeches in and out of Congress in behalf of popular rights, have thrown a hallo of glory around his name that will claim for it the affections of the votaries of liberty so long as that sacred cause shall have an advocate in the land. His speech in opposition to that iniquitous measures, the Distribution Bill, is one of the most luminous efforts of Mr. C.'s gigantic mind. We have hitherto had so much other matter pressing on our hands as to be unable to give this speech a place in our columns; the reader, however, can gather a pretty good idea of its force and arguments from the following article from that able Democratic print, the *Knoxville* (Tenn.) *Argus:*

FROM THE KNOXVILLE ARGUS.

MR. CALHOUN—THE DISTRIBUTION BILL.

In the last Argus we presented to our readers the speech of Mr. Calhoun, of S. C., delivered in the Senate of the U. States, upon the Distribution bill.—To those who have read it we need not commend it, it speaks for itself—the enjoyment and instruction its perusal has afforded them cannot be exceeded by the reading of any political paper that has met our eyes for months past. To those who may have been deterred by its length from examining it we have to say, begin it, and we will then be satisfied that it will not be laid down till its contents are thoroughly examined, and the essence extracted—long as it seems to be, it has that characteristic of all Mr. Calhoun's productions—there is not one useless or unnecessary word in it. Each paragraph is a theme, each practical remark of his is a political axiom.—It carries upon its face the evidence of its paternity; it bears the stamp of statesmanship in all its features. It is one of the best, if not the very best, of Mr. Calhoun's great productions.

We have, ourselves, ever been opposed to Mr. Clay's plan of distributing to the States the proceeds of the sales of the public lands—common place arguments had long since convinced us that the plan was inexpedient—unjust—impolitic; but till the subject had undergone the searching analysis of the giant intellect that here takes hold of it, we had not known the distribution bill was liable to such weighty objections and involved considerations of such vital importance to the constitution and the welfare and perpetuity of the Union. In the language of the speech, we believe that the plan of Mr. Clay makes a wider breach in the Constitution, and will be followed by changes more disastrous than any one measure which has ever been adopted. We will not weaken, by attempting to condense into shorter space, the argument against the constitutionality of the measure. But we propose, as a means of putting the people on their guard against the seductive appearance in which the scheme is presented to them, briefly to enumerate some of the changes in our political system involved in its consequences: it changes our present financial system; the revenue of the U. States arises from two sources, the lands and the customs—that from the lands is estimated to amount to above one fourth of the necessary expenditures of the Government. If that were distributed to the States the deficit would require the reenactment of a protective tariff, or the creation of another public debt. In Mr. Calhoun's own words, it is "To surrender to the States one of the two sources of revenue, and to impose a burden of equal amount upon the imports—it is giving with one hand and taking back with the other; it is worse, the expense of giving and taking back must be paid for; the expense of collecting the duties is known to be about ten per cent.—that of the distribution about two—making together twelve per cent. as the cost of the process. And this cost cannot be equalised by any system of taxes—the staple States would pay into the Treasury three times as much as they receive by the distribution; while to the manufacturing States, the duties it proposes to impose would be bounties, not taxes. It is a cunningly devised scheme to take from one State and give to another—to replenish the treasury of some of the States from the pockets of the people of the others. But what is still worse, the money to be distributed will not go to the people, but to the Legislatures of the States, ☞ while that to be paid in taxes to make up the deficiency will be taken from them individually. A small portion only of that which would go to the Legislatures would ever reach the pockets of the people. It would be under the control of the dominant party in the Legislature, and they under the control of the leaders of the party, and would be administered to the advantage of themselves and their friends and partisans; ☞ while the deficiency would be supplied from the pockets of the great mass of the community by taxes on tea, coffee, salt, iron, and other necessaries of life. The share of the money distributed to the *indebted* States would probably be pledged for the redemption of their bonds—the only effect of which would be to enhance their value in the hands of the Rothschilds' and Barings' abroad, and the wealthy brokers and stock-jobbers at home. The portion that might fall to the States not indebted would be pledged as a fund on which to make new loans for new and visionary schemes of Internal Improvement. But another mischievous effect of the distribution scheme would be, that it would withdraw entirely from the defences of the country one of the only two sources of our revenue—it would strike a direct and deadly blow at our system of fortifications, and building, equipping, and maintaining our gallant navy."

But apart from these more special objections to the distirbution policy, Mr. Calhoun remarks, "Its direct tendency is to universal discord and distraction—to array the new States against the old—the non-indebted against the indebted, the staple against the manufacturing—one class against another—and finally the people against the Government."

Mr. Calhoun has long been indentified with the strict constructionists and State-rights party, with whom originated the Virginia and Kentucky Resolutions of 1798—the party that, insulted at the aggressions by England upon our national rights and national honor in 1812, declared war for *free trade and sailor's rights.* He is still indentified with the Constitution and the party supporting it. We again earnestly invite the attention of our readers to his excellent speech, and close by giving his eloquent and powerful concluding paragraph:

"And now, Senators, let me entreat you, in the name of all that is good and patrioic—in the name of our common country, and the immortal Fathers of our Revolution and founders of our Government, to reject this dangerous bill. I implore you to pause and ponder before you give your final vote for a measure which, if it should pass and become a permanent law, would do more to defeat the ends for which this Government was instituted, and to subvert the Constitution and destroy the liberty of the country, than any which has ever been proposed."

A report has been going the rounds of the papers, that the Hon. *Caleb Cushing*, member of Congress fom Massachusetts, was shortly to be married to a daughter of President Tyler. A correspondent of the Richmond Enquirer, writing from Washington, says the rumor is unfounded.

THE BANKRUPT LAW.

It should be borne in mind by the People, that the Federal Whigs are alone responsible for this iniquitous measure—the *Bankrupt Law.* They passed it through Congress against the united vote of the Democratic members, and their presses and stump orators have boasted of it as *the* great measure of the ever-to-be-remembered Extra Congress. Designed for the exclusive benefit of the wealthy merchant and speculator—the stock-jobber and bank nabob, it was hoped by the Federal leaders that it would unite in their support all these potent interests in our great cities, and in all the States where pecuniary embarrasments, consequent upon visionary speculations, weigh so heavily upon this class of citizens; and through their influence and money to sway elections and retain their ill-gotten power.

It is unfortunate, however, for these plotters against the interests of popular rights and honesty between man and man, that the friends of the people yet have the power to speak out and expose their unpatriotic measures; and that the people themselves cannot be caught in gull traps every day. The glaring injustice and fraudnleut operations of this Bankrupt Law have been frequently pourtrayed by the Democratic press and orators, but by none with more clearness than is done by Gov. POLK, of Tennessee, in the following extract from his Speech at the Dinner lately given him in Nashville.

[EXTRACT.]

In the catalogue of *relief measures* of the late Extra Session of Congress follows the bankrupt law. This law provides for voluntary and involuntary bankruptcies. In its practical operation it will apply almost exclusively to the former class; to failing merchants, speculators and other large dealers and traders. Banks which fail to pay *their* debts are exempted from its operation, under the class of involuntary bankruptcies—thus making an unjust and odious distinction in favor of these privileged corporations over individuals.

By the provisions of the law the debtor may pay off all his creditors by an oath, leaving his "partners, joint contractors, endorsers and surities" liable for the debt, and though he may afterwards become wealthy, his creditors, or those who have been made poor by having his debts to pay for him, have no legal remedy or recourse. The orphan children of the creditor, endorser, or security, may be in penury and want, and look on without remedy on the Bankrupt who has obtained his discharge in court, and see him in the full enjoyment of all that wealth or luxury can afford. The credit may have been extended upon the character of the debtor for business, or upon the known fact that he had an estate in expectancy from an ancestor, and yet when at a future day it decends to him, and he comes into possession of it, it cannot be reached. A familiar case, not unlikely frequently to occur, may illustrate still further this *measure.* A merchant sets up in business. He brings with him a fine stock of goods, appears to be full handed and has money at command, but whether he is operating upon borrowed capital or real means no one knows. After he is in business a few months, he obtains a high credit in his neighborhood, buys the farmer's cattle, pork, tobacco, or cotton on credit; borrows the surplus money of those who have earned it by the sweat of the brow, who desire to draw interest upon it and think it safe in his hands, and procures his friends to endorse for him. After a time he converts most of his visible property into money, gives it out he is broke, takes the benefit of the bankrupt law, and pays all his depts by an oath, and obtains a clear discharge. His hidden treasure is concealed from all human eyes but his own, and he is beyond detection. The temptations to commit perjury will be very strong, and numerous frauds will be inevitable. The farmer or small dealer, residing at a distance from the federal courts, can seldom if ever avail himself of its provisions. It will operate in favor of bankrupt merchants and traders alone, and to the prejudice of all honest and solvent merchants, and to the balance of the community.—That there may be some unfortunate cases of honest men who fail in business, is freely conceded, but these will rarely be oppressed by their creditors, and if ever able to pay, they will cheerfully do so.

I would abolish imprisonment for debt. I would incarcerate the person of no free man in the walls of a prison, or otherwise deprive him of his liberty, if he was honest, had been unfortunate, or from other causes was unable to pay his debts; but I would hold him liable to pay, if in after life he should become able to do so.

The bankrupt law is retrospective in its operation, covering debts contracted before its passage, and impairing the obligation of contracts. By its provisions, too, the bankrupt, having squared off his old debts, (it may be by the use of easy conscience,) may become a bankrupt a *second time*, and pay off his new debt by a *second oath;* provided he will give up money or property enough to pay 75 cents in the dollar of the new debts he has contracted.—Under its operations reckless gamblers in trade may be expected to increase in number. If they are fortunate in their new enterprises it is well. If unfortunate, they cannot be worsted in their circumstances.

The federal address of the whig members of Congress, published at the close of the late extra session, declares that the bankrupt law was one of "a series of measures which were supposed to embrace the scheme of relief which the nation at large required, and met from a whig Congress that support, of which the chief argument and highest value are derived from the respect which every one felt to be due to a comprehensive policy, whose scope should include every interest in the nation." All that was wanting to complete the series was a National Bank, upon which the bankrupt might lean, that is, borrow money to set up in business again: and by borrowing, be the more effectually able to conceal his fraud, if he had practised one in his bankruptcy.—Such are the relief measures of the late brief administration, for the old ministry has gone out and a new one has come in, leaving the President with Mr. Webster alone in place.

☞ The Comptroller's Report for the fiscal year ending the 1st instant, is in course of publication in the Raleigh papers. When finshed, we will copy such portions of it as we think may interest our readers.

It is stated in some of the papers, that the Hon. BENJAMIN TAPPAN, one of the Ohio Senators in Congress, intends resigning his seat, and that he will be succeeded by the Hon. ALEXANDER DUNCAN, formerly a Representative from the Cincinnati District.

Death of the Hon. Dixon H. Lewis.—The Charleston Mercury, of the 20th inst., contains the sorrowful intelligence of the death of this worthy and distinguished Representative from Alabama. He died of congestive fever, in the vicinity of Mobile. The Mercury, in noticing his demise, thus speaks:

"To Alabama, it is the loss of a son and leader, than whom she had none nobler. * * His country and the great cause of truth have lost in him a vigilant, efficient, and dauntless champion—while all who knew him personally will remember him as the faithful friend, the strong minded, cheerful, frank, and generous man."

[Advices from Mobile, later than the above, do not confirm the rumored death of Mr. LEWIS. We hope the report was premature.]

The Federalists about Raleigh lately gave Mr *Gen. E. Badger* a public dinner, in order, we suppose, that he might have a chance to dole out *his* account of the blow up of the Cabinet, the death of the "Fiscalities," and the wreck of Whigery in general The toasts on the occasion are of the true-grit federal, anti-Tyler, Clay order. Gov. *Morehead* was present and toasted himself—as nobody else would do it; and Mr. *Mangum*, who could not be present, sent a letter, with the request that it might not be published! Very well thought of, Willie!—there's already more of your writings and doings on record than is very creditable to your consistency or political integrity. This effort to excite a little sympathy for Mr. Badger, and make political capital for waning Whigery out of his misfortunes, will be "no go." And we advise our opponents to put off any more feasting until after the next summer elections, when Gov. *Morehead*, and the whole posse of Federal leaders in this State, will be in a better frame of mind to sympathise with Mr. *Badger*, and when all their sorrows may be drowned in one general frolic. We charge nothing for this advice.

Winter.—After several weeks of pleasant and even warm weather for the season, there was a violent change on Saturday last, followed on Sunday by a considerable fall of Snow, (the first that we have had this season,) accompanied by a piercing Northeast wind. Old Winter has now come upon us for good, and our friends must SHUT THE DOOR after them, or the "Devil will be to pay," (that is, our Devil charges sixpence for every time he has to shut the door after persons coming into the office.)

A Washington Correspondent of the New York Express, says the current revenue will fall far short of the expenses of Government, and that Congress will have to decide between "repealing the Distribution Law, or levying more taxes," and that the Secretary of the Treasury will recommend an increased Tariff. See what we are coming to!

The Washington *Globe*, speaking of the rumored resignation of Mr. CLAY, says:

"Mr. *Clay*, during the extra session, gave the Democratic members, who complained of the intolerable fatigue of sitting from ten in the morning until the sultry night brought up the dog star, a recipe against the diseases they apprehended. (*Rise as I do, (said Mr. Clay) before the sun in the morning—spend an hour or two in exercise on horseback or on foot—then make a toilette* (with the aid of a man *Charly*, we suppose,) *and be ready at ten for business in the Capitol*, and I will insure against the maladies threatened by the tide water swamps of the rivers that surround the Capitol even in the dog days, and the exhaustion of our long sessions. At all events, I will *pay the doctor's bills.*' To these remarks, which we well remember, Dr. *Linn* replied with a warning; and it would seem that fate has taken Mr. *Clay* at his word, and that he will have the doctor's bills to pay. We wish most sincerely, however, that he may be only sick of politics—sick of the work of the extra session, and that he is not really suffering in his '*health, impaired by his intense labors and anxieties at the extra session.*' We trust that, like old *Northumberland*, he is only 'crafty sick;' but if it be otherwise, and he should visit Cuba for his health, we cannot give a better proof that we do not bear him malice than by recommending him to consult the distinguished Cuban physician to whom we feel that we are indebted for the fortunate result of our last year's visit to Cuba. He will find Dr. *Meikleham* of Havana, a man of genius and profound skill in his profession, and adorned with many of the noble traits of character which belonged to his near kinsman, Sir *Walter Scott.* And, what we know will be a still greater motive with Mr. *Clay* to make his acquaintance, he will find him the husband of Mr. *Jefferson's* youngest grandaughter, one of the most amiable and excellent of her family race, who, by some strange fatality, are all, for the most part, banished from the country—the independence of which Mr. *Jefferson* declared and ably contributed to maintain—to seek their fortunes in lands lying under the most despotic rule."

☞ Mr. *Yorkville Compiler*, our DEVIL wants you to "fix up" your machine and roll out a Christmas Address for his patrons: and it must be none of your "common doins'." Can you come it?

The Abolitionists of Massachusetts have elected a *negro*, black as charcoal, to the Legislature of that State. Of course, the southern whigs rejoice greatly at the late victory of their *friends* in Massachusetts.

The Legislature of South Carolina assembled on Monday last. As yet no business of interest has been transacted. Mr. *Felder* gave notice, that he will, to-morrow, introduce a Bill to prevent public officers from receiving in payment of public dues, the bills of such Banks as refused to accept the terms of the Act of the last Session, relative to the suspension of specie payment.

Mr. *Huger* has introduced a Bill relative to the distribution of the proceeds of the sales of the puplic lands. Both of these Bills will probably elicit interesting debate.

The Governor's Message No. 1, was read on Tuesday. Without expressing any opinion as to the peculiar political doctrines advanced, we cannot but remark, that it is written in a fine style, and as a State paper, is highly honorable to the Governor.—*Temperance Advocate, Nov. 25.*

Late Arrival from Europe.—The Caledonia, arrived at Boston, brings London papers to the 3d and Liverpool to the 4th of the present month. The news of the acquittal of McLeod was well received in England.

A great fire broke out in the Tower of London on the 30th of October, which burned the Round Tower, destroying arms, relics, trophies, &c., to the amount of one hundred thousand pounds.

The distresses in the manufacturing districts of England and Scotland still continue.

The cotton Market had not improved, but was rather on the decline.—*Raleigh Standard.*

The Synod of North Carolina.—The Synod of North Carolina assembled in this place on Thursday evening last, in the Presbyterian Church. The moderator being absent, the Rev. Mr. Frontis, of Salisbury, was called upon to preside as such, *temporarily.* They then proceeded to the election of officers, when the following appointments were made:—Rev. Mr. Peacock, Moderator; Rev. Mr. McNair and Rev. Mr. Lacy, Clerks.—*Fayetteville Carolinian.*

Married,

In this County, on the 18th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Davis, Mr. *Thomas Cooper*, of Spartanburg S. C., to Miss *Ann*, daughter of William Adams, Esq., of Mecklenburg.

In Lincolnton, on the 17th instant, by the Rev. J. H. Crawford, *Leonard E. Thompson*, Esq., Attorney at Law and late Editor of the Lincoln Republican, to Miss *Harriet L.*, daughter of Mr. Jacob Ramsour.

THE MARKETS.

FAYETTEVILLE, NOVEMBER 20.

Brandy, peach,	35 *a* 40	*Lime,*	$2½ *a* 2¾
Do. apple,	30 *a* 32½	*Lead, bar,*	7 *a* 8
Bacon,	7½ *a* 8	*Mackerel, none*	*a*
Beeswax,	27 *a* 28	*Molasses,*	27 *a* 30
Butter,	12½ *a* 15	*Oats,*	30 *a*
Bale Rope,	8 *a* 10	*Oil, linseed,*	70 *a* 75
Coffee,	10 *a* 13	*Nails, cut,*	6¾ *a* 7
Cotton,	8*a* 8½	*Powder, keg,*	$6½ *a*
Cotton Yarn,	16 *a* 20	*Rags,*	2½ *a*
Cotton Bagging,	20 *a* 25	*Sugar, brown,*	8½ *a* 11
Corn,	45 *a* 50	*Do. lump,*	16 *a*
Copperas,	3½ *a* 4	*Do. loaf,*	18 *a* 20
Candles, (F.F.)	*a* 17	*Salt, bushel,*	60 *a* 75
Flour,	$5 *a* 6½	*Do. sack,*	$2 *a* 2½
Feathers,	35 *a* 40	*Tallow,*	10 *a* 11
Flaxseed,	$1 10 *a* $1¼	*Tin, box,*	$13 *a* 13½
Hides, green,	4 *a* 5	*Tobacco, leaf,*	3 *a* 5
Do. dry,	12½ *a* 14	*Wheat,*	$1 *a* 110
Iron,	5 *a* 5½	*Whiskey,*	30 *a* 35
Lard,	7 *a* 8	*Wool,*	15 *a* 20

4-4 *Sheeting, Fayetteville Manufacture,* 8 *cts. pr. yd.*
3-4 *do do* *do* 6 *do*
30 *inch do. (heavy,)* *do* 8 *do*

CHERAW, NOVEMBER 17.

Beef, in market,	3 *a* 6	*Flour, country,*	$5½ *a* 6
Bacon, fm. wag.	8 *a* 10	*Feathers,*	40 *a* 48
Do retail,	10 *a* 11½	*Hides, green,*	5 *a*
Butter,	12½ *a* 20	*Do dry,*	10 *a*
Beeswax,	22 *a* 25	*Iron,*	5½ *a* 6½
Bagging,	25 *a* 28	*Lard, (scarce),*	11 *a* 12
Bale Rope,	10 *a* 12½	*Lead, bar,*	10 *a*
Coffee,	12½ *a* 15	*Molasses,*	35 *a* 50
Cotton,	8 *a* 8½	*Oats,*	30 *a* 37
Corn, (scarce),	50 *a*	*Oil, currier's,*	75 *a* $1

CAMDEN, NOVEMBER 24.

Beef	5½ *a* 7	*Cotton,*	8 *a* 8¾
Bacon,	8½ *a* 10	*Feathers,*	30 *a* 35
Butter,	18½ *a* 25	*Flour,*	$6 *a* 7
Beeswax,	12½ *a* 15	*Molasses,*	37½ *a* 50
Bagging,	24 *a* 27	*Sugar,*	9 *a* 14
Coffee,	15 *a* 16	*Salt, sack,*	$2 *a* 2¼
Corn,	45 *a* 50	*Wheat,*	$1 *a*

COLUMBIA, NOVEMBER 25.

Bagging,	22 *a* 25	*Molasses,*	36 *a* 40
Bale Rope,	12½ *a* 14	*Oats,*	40 *a* 45
Bacon,	7 *a* 16	*Peas,*	55 *a* 62
Coffee,	12½ *a* 15	*Salt, sack,*	$2¼ *a*
Cotton,	7⅛ *a* 8½	*Sugar, brown,*	11 *a* 13
Corn,	65 *a* 70	*do loaf & lp.*	15 *a* 20
Flour, new,	$7½ *a* 8	*do Louisiana,*	8 *a* 10
Lard,	10 *a* 12	*Tallow,*	12 *a* 14

YORKVILLE

Female Seminary,

(Yorkville, S. C.)

THE Trustees of the YORKVILLE FEMALE SEMINARY, having engaged the services of Instructors in whom they place entire confidence, their School will be opened *on Monday, the 22nd instant.*

The Trustees think they have just cause to recommend this institution as an eligible place for the education of children. The Village is noted for its healthfulness, and for the high moral and religious tone that pervades the community. The course of studies to be pursued is as extensive as is taught in any similar institution. The discipline will be firm, yet tempered with kindness; and the aim of the Instructors to make thorough and accomplished scholars, and to instil into the minds of the pupils, moral and religious principle.

TERMS OF TUITION, Per Session:

In Spelling, Reading, and Writing,	$ 8 00
The above, with English Grammar, Geography, and Arithmetic,	16 00
The same, with any of the following: Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, Geology, Botany, Natural History, Mental and Moral Philosophy, Logic, Rhetoric, the Evidences of Christianity, Algebra, Geometry and the higher Mathematics, and the Latin and Greek Languages,	20 00
French Language,	10 00
Music on the Piano,	20 00
Use of Piano,	2 00
Drawing and Painting,	8 00
Theorem and Mezzotinto, Wax Work, Shell Work, Ornamental Needle-Work, each,	6 00

INSTRUCTORS:

Rev. FERDINAND JACOBS, A. M., Principal.
Miss ELIZABETH J. TROTT, } *Assistants.*
Miss ROZANNA W. G. TROTT, }

☞ *Entrance money, One Dollar per Session.*

☞ BOARDING, including Fuel, Lights, and Washing, can be obtained in respectable families at from $8 to $10 per month.

WILLIAM MOORE,
JOHN S. MOORE,
A. S. HUTCHISON,
JOHN A. ALSTON,
W. P. THOMASSON,
I. D. WITHERSPOON,
THOMAS WARREN,
S. SADLER,
MINOR SADLER,
M. G. SIMRIL,
E. A. CRENSHAW,
F. H. SIMRIL,
H. F. ADICKES,
J. D. GOORE,
W. P. McFADDEN,
} Trustees.

Yorkville, S. C., Nov. 18, 1841. 38...9w

Administrator's Sale.

AS Administrator on the Estate of Jane T. Matthews and Jane E. Matthews, deceased, I will expose to public sale, *on Monday the 20th day of December next*, at the late residence of Jane T. Matthews, the following property, to wit:

250 ACRES

OF LAND, (MOSTLY UNIMPROVED;)

TEN LIKELY

NEGROES;

A QUANTITY OF

COTTON,

(IN THE SEED,)

And various other articles not here mentioned

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten Months' credit, by purchasers giving bond with two approved securities. W. M. MATTHEWS, Admr.

Mecklenburg Co., Nov. 25, 1841. 38...3w

Taken Up,

AND committed to the Jail of this county, on the 27th of September last, a Negro man, about 20 years of age, round full face, smooth forehead, thick lips, and flat nose, five feet 7 or 8 inches high, with a scar on the fore finger of the left hand, made, he says, by a cutting knife. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law directs. T. N. ALEXANDER, Sheriff.

Charlotte, N. C., Oct. 19, 1841. 32...f

MISCELLANY.

From the St. Louis (Missouri) Pennant.

THE ROAD TO RUIN.

The following report of a case recently tried before the Criminal Court of St. Louis, is full of interest. To young men particularly the relation addresses itself with peculiar force and directness, and it is for their benefit that we repeat through our columns the voice of warning which it contains:

ST. LOUIS CRIMINAL COURT.

THE STATE } *INDICTMENT*
VS. } *for passing Counterfeit money.*
AUGUSTUS V. JONES: }

The defendant in this case was, probably, twenty-eight years of age, but wore the appearance of at least thirty-five. He had evidently once been a fine looking man; in stature something over six feet, and his strongly marked features and prominent forehead gave evidence of more than ordinary intellect. But you could clearly discover that he had become a prey to the monster intemperance—the mark of the beast was stamped upon his countenance, which gave it a vivid and unnatural glare. He was placed in the box with others who were to be arraigned upon the indictments preferred against them. All the others had plead not guilty, (as is usual) and a day was set for their trial. The defendant was told to stand up, and the clerk read to him the indictment, which charged him with having, on the 10th day of August, passed on one Patrick Oneal, a counterfeit bill, purporting to be issued by the 3d Municipality of the city of New Orleans, for three dollars; and upon being asked the question, guilty or not guilty? he replied, "guilty —guilty!" Then turning to the court he remarked that, as this was the last time he ever expected to appear in court, he would be glad if he could be allowed to make a few remarks. The judge told him to proceed. After a pause, in which he was evidently endeavoring to calm his feelings he proceeded as follows:

May it please the Court—In the remarks I shall make, I will not attempt to extenuate my crime, or ask at your hands any sympathy in passing sentence upon me. I know that I have violated the laws of my country, and justly deserve punishment; nor would I recall the past, or dwell upon the bitter present, for my own sake. A wish to do good to others is my only motive.

I shall, with the indulgence of the court, give a brief narrative of my life, with a hope that those young men around me may take warning by it, and avoid the rock upon which I have split. I was born of respectable parents in the State of New Jersey, and during childhood received every attention which fond parents could bestow upon an only son. It was early discovered that I had a fondness for books, and my father, although in limited circumstances, determined to give me a liberal education. I was sent to a high school in the neighborhood, and such was my progress, that at twelve years of age, my preceptor declared me qualified for college, and I accordingly entered one of the oldest universities of the country. Here I so distinguished myself, that, at sixteen, I graduated with the second honors of the institution, and returned home flushed with the brilliant prospect of success that lay before me. I soon after commenced the study of law, und when only in my twentieth year, I obtained license to practice.

Acting upon the advice of friends, I determined to try my fortune in the west. I accordingly arranged my affairs for departure early in the fall of 1833. I will not detain you with an account of my separation from those I held most dear—suffice to say, that I received the blessings of my parents, and in return, promised faithfully and *honestly* to avoid all bad company, as well as their vices. Had I kept my promise I should have been saved this shame, and been free from the load of guilt that hangs around me continually, like a fiendish vulture, threatening to drag me to justice, for crimes as yet unrevealed. But to return, I left my early home, where all had been sunshine, and where the pathway had been strewed with flowers, to try my strength in buffeting the storms and tempest of the world. With a light heart I looked forward to the future; and taking the usual route I soon reached Wheeling, where I took passage on a boat for Louisville. On the boat, a game of cards was proposed for *amusement*, and although I had promised faithfully to avoid such things, still I argued to myself there was no harm in playing a game for amusement.

Accordingly, I joined the party, and we kept up the amusement most of the way down. After we left Cincinnati, it was proposed to bet a bit a game, merely, as it was said, to make it interesting. My first impression was to leave the table, but I was told that it was only a bit—that I could not lose more than one or two dollars. This argument prevailed, for I lacked moral courage to do what was right. I feared my companions would say I was stingy of a little money. Influenced by these feelings, I played; and, as the fates would have it, I won. Before we reached Louisville, we had twice doubled the stake, and I found my luck enabled me to pay my passage out of my winnings. It was the first time I ever had bet money, and my success ruined me. Again I played, and was again successful; and, in short, I continued to play for amusement, until I had acquired a thirst for gaming. I settled in a thriving villiage in Tennessee, and commenced the practice of my profession under flattering auspices, and my first appearance in a criminal court was highly complimented, and I soon became known throughout the circuit.—Things went on thus for more than a year, and I believed myself fairly on the road to fame and fortune. I occasionally played cards, but I consoled myself with the idea that I only played with gentlemen for amusement.

One night I accompanied some young men to a gaming-shop, and, for the first time in my life, I saw a Faro Bank. My companions commenced betting, and I was induced to join them, although I did not understand the game. Again I played with success; and when we left the house, was more than two hundred dollars winner.—None of my companions had been fortunate, and it was insisted that I was a lucky man, and that I must treat. We accordingly repaired to my room, where I ordered wine, and before we broke up we were all deeply intoxicated. With me it was the first time, and the next day I resolved that I would never play cards again. I adhered to the determination for nearly three months, when I again yielded to the entreaties of my dissipated associates.

I now played with varied success, and in all cases found an excuse for resorting to the wine bottle. If I lost, I drank to drown sorrow; if I won, I treated my good fortune. Thus I progressed upon my downward course until drinking and gambling became my chief employments. All my friends who were worth preserving abandoned me, until my only associates were drunkards and gamblers. When almost reduced to want, (for I had left off business,) I received a letter informing me of the death of my father—he who watched over my early years, who loved me so tenderly. And did I act as an affectionate child? No; Vice had destroyed the humane feelings of my heart, and left only the animal passions and appetites. As the letter contained a check for $500, a part of my poor father's hard earnings, I drowned my grief that night in a Bachanalian revel, and in a few days I was again penniless. I will not dwell upon the every day scenes of my life, which were such as may at all times be witnessed at any of the two hundred dram-shops of your city, where wretched men squander the little pittance that justly belongs to their suffering wives and children.

But, to pass on. For nearly three years I have been a drunken, wandering out-cast. Six months ago I received a letter from my dear mother, enclosing $100, and informing me that she was fast sinking with disease, and entreating with all a mother's feeling, to come home and see her before she died. For a time I felt the appeal, and resolved to comply with her request; and accordingly took passage on a steamboat for that purpose. For two days I refrained from liquor, but my thirst became insupportable,—at length my appetite overpowered my better feelings, and I approached the bar and demanded the liquid fire. I was soon intoxicated, when I madly sought the gaming table; and before the boat reached Louisville, I was stripped of every cent. Thus, all hopes of seeing my dying mother cut off, I remained in Louisville several weeks; in which time I learned that my mother had died, and that her last breath was spent in prayer for her wretched child.

From Louisville I shipped on board the steamer Brazil, as a deck hand, and came to this place, where I was discharged for drunkenness. Let every young man reflect upon this picture. I, who had moved in the first circles of society—had been the guest of distinguished public men, and a favorite among the literati of our country—was now turned off as unfit for a deck hand on a steamboat! yet intemperance had done this much.

I loitered about this city for several weeks, and was sometimes engaged in posting up the books of some dram-shop, for which I was paid in the liquid fire, kept for the accommodation of customers. One evening I fell in company with a man who has lately been lodged in jail for passing counterfeit money. We played cards, and I won from him the three dollar bill in question. The next day I learned it was a counterfeit, and did not offer to pass it for some days But at last I got out of all employment. I had no other money—I could meet no one who would ask me to drink. My appetite was like a raging fire within me. I could not endure it. I sought a dram-shop—offered the bill—it was accepted; and when found, a few hours after, by the officers of justice, I was beastly drunk.

The evidence of guilt was conclusive; and before my brain was clear of the intoxicating fumes, I was lodged in jail to await my trial. I am now done; I have not detained the Court with any hope or wish that clemency would be extended to my case. But with a hope that my example may be a warning to other young men—that those who hear me may, when asked to play a *social game of cards* or drink a *social glass*, think of my fate and refrain They may feel themselves secure—they may believe they can stop when they please; but let them remember I argued so until I was lost!

Here the defendant sunk down and appeared to be very much affected; and for a few moments silence reigned throughout the Courthouse. When the Judge, who is as much distinguished for the qualities of his heart as he is for legal learning, proceeded in a brief, but appropriate manner, to pass sentence upon the defendant, putting his punishment in the Penitentiary down to the shortest time allowed by law.

A YANKEE IN RUSSIA.

The following is the substance of a story as told by Mr. DALLAS, at a Public Dinner, given him at Philadelphia, on his return from Russia, in 1838:

One day a lad, apparently about nineteen, presented himself before our Ambassador at St. Petersburg. He was a pure specimen of the genius Yankee; with sleeves too short for his bony arms, trousers half way up his knees, and hands playing with coppers and tenpenny nails in his pocket. He introduced himself, by saying, "I have just come out here to trade with a few Yankee notions, and I want to get sight of the Emperor."

"Why do you wish to see *him*?"

"I've brought him a present all the way from Ameriky. I respect him considerable, and I want to get at him, to give it to him with my own hands."

Mr. Dallas smiled, as he answerd, "It is such a common thing, my lad, to make crowned heads a present, expecting something handsome in return, that I'm afraid the Emperor will consider this only a Yankee trick.

"What have you brought?"

"An acorn."

"An acorn! what under the sun induced you to bring the Emperor an acorn?"

"Why, just before I sailed, mother and I went on to Washington to see about a pension, and when we was there, we thought we'd just step over to Mount Vernon.—I picked up this acorn there; and I thought to myself, I'd bring it to the Emperor. Thinks, says I, he must have heard a considerable deal about our Gen. Washington, and I except he must admire our institutions. So now you see I've brought it, and I want to get at him."

"My lad, it's not an easy matter for a total stranger to approach the Emperor; and I am afraid he will take no notice of your present. You had better keep it."

"I tell you that I want to have a talk with him. I expect I can tell him a thing or two about Ameriky. I guess he'd like mighty well to hear about our rail-roads and our free schools, and what a big swell our steamers cut. And when he hears how well our people are getting on, maybe it will put them up to doing something. The long and short on't is, I sha'nt be easy till I get a talk with the Emperor; and I should like to see his wife and children. I want to see how such folks bring up a family."

"Well, sir, since you are so determined upon it, I will do what I can for you; but you must expect to be disappointed. Though it will be rather an unusual proceeding, I would advise you to call on the Vice-Chansellor and state your wishes; he may possibly assist you."

"Well, that's all I want of you. I will call again, and let you know how I get on."

In two or three days, he again appeared and said, "Well, I've seen the Emperor and had a talk with him. He's a real gentleman, I can tell you. When I gave him the acorn, he said he should set a great store by it; that no character in ancient or modern history he admired so much as he did our Washington; he said he'd plant it in his Palace Garden with his own hand, and he did it—for I see him with my own eyes. He wanted to ask me so much about our Schools and rail-roads, and one thing or other, that he invited me to come again to see his wife; for he said she could speak better English than he could. So I went again yesterday; and she's a fine knowing woman, I tell you; and his daughters are nice gals."

"What did the Empress say to you?"

"Oh, she asked me a sight of questions. Don't you think, she thought we had no servants in Ameriky! I told her poor folks did their own work; but rich folks had plenty o' servants. "But then you don't *call* 'em servants," said she; "you call 'em *help*." I guess, ma'am, you've been reading Mrs. Trollope? said I—we had that book aboard our ship. The Emperor clapped his hands, and laughed as if he'd kill himself—"you're right, sir," said he, "you're right." "We sent for an English copy, and she's been reading it this very morning." Then I told him all I knew about the country, and he was mightily pleased. He wanted to know how long I expected to stay in these parts. I told him I had sold all the notions I brought over, and I guessed I should go back in the same ship. I bid 'em good bye all round, and went about my business. Ain't I had a glorious time? I expect you didn't calculate to see me run such a rig?"

"No, indeed I did not, my lad. You may well consider yourself lucky; for it's a very uncommon thing for crowned heads to treat a stranger with so much distinction."

A few days after, he called again, and said "I guess I shall stay a spell longer, I'm treated so well. 'Tother day a grand Officer came to my room, and told me the Emperor had sent him to show me all the curiosities; and I dressed myself, and he took me with him in a mighty fine carriage, with four horses; and I have been to the Theatre and to the Museum; and I expect I've seen about all there is to be seen in St. Petersburg. What do you think of that, Mr. Dallas?

It seemed so incredible that a poor, ungainly lad, should be thus loaded with attentions that the Embassador scarcely knew what to think or say.

In a short time, his strange visitor re-appeared. "Well," said he, "I had made up my mind to go home; so I went to thank the Emperor, and bid him good-bye. I thought I couldn't do less, he'd been so civil. Says he, "is there any thing else you'd like to see, before you go back to Ameriky!" I told him I should like to get a peep at Moscow; for I'd heard considerable talk about their setting fire to the Kremlin, and I'd read a deal about Gen. Bonaparte; but it would cost a sight o' money to go there, and I wanted to carry my earnings to mother. So I bid him good-bye, and came off. Now, what do you guess he did, next morning? I vow he sent the same man in regimentals, to carry me to Moscow, in one of his own carriages, and bring me back again, when I've seen all I want to see! And we are going to-morrow morning, Mr. Dallas. What do you think now."

And sure enough, the next morning, the Yankee boy passed the Ambassador's house, in a splendid coach and four, waiving his red handkercheif, and shouting "Good-bye! good-bye."

Mr. Dallas afterwards learned from the Emperor that all the particulars related by this adventurous youth were strictly true.—He again heard from him at Moscow, visited by the public officers, and treated with as much attention as is usually bestowed on Ambassadors.

The last tidings of him reported that he was travelling in Circassia, and writing a Journal, which he intended to publish.

LIFE ON THE WESTERN WATERS.

Extract from a letter, dated the 9th ult., on board the Steamboat Ocean, navigating the Missouri River:

"Never was there a greater variety—of "blue spirits and gray," of old and young, sinners and saints, a more heterogeneous mass—congregated on one boat than may be seen on this. We have governors, congressmen, editors, preachers, lawyers, doctors, farmers, loafers, and pedagogues, rowdies, blacklegs, thieves, burglars, counterfeiters, colonels, majors, captains, sheriffs, constables, soldiers, whigs, democrats, and locofocos. We have good looking old ladies, and awfully ugly old maids—beautiful maidens and intelligent matrons—about fifty squalling children—one groaning with the toothache, another shaking with the ague, another raving with gout, and two or three in the last stage of consumption. At the present moment there is a scene displayed, which, to describe faithfully, would "require the pen of a Swift," &c. At one end of the cabin sits Gov. Miller, (now congressman) with two Whigs and four Locofocos; they are discussing the Bankrupt Law the Distribution Bill, and the McLeod case—the different speeches, very much like some of those made in Congress at the late session, and there is about as much order preserved. In the "social hall" sit five young men, with each a cigar in his mouth, and a glass of liquor at his side, playing poker: "I'll bet a dollar; "I'll see that and five better;" "take it; d—m the luck;" "loan me another five, Tom." A little further along sit eight penitentiary convicts, manacled, playing "old sledge" on a box, betting with kernels of corn, each accusing the other with cheating. "You are no gentleman;" "you be d—d; did'nt you pick a man's pocket;" "look at your irons." Around the stove sit two invalids, one cursing and groaning with the toothache, and the other shaking with the ague.—Scattered about in different berths are some dozen or more children, with voices like nightingales, pitched to every key in the scale, screaming most merrily, occasionally varying in tone, just according as the "slaps" of their dear confiding mothers are administered. Down on the deck aft, a violin and flute are near crazy, and almost fifty Dutchmen with their fat bouncing lasses, "kicking out" a dutch reel in a most excruciating manner. "Forward," three or four strapping niggers are roaring out one of the fireman's choruses, as they pump water into the boilers. Occasionally, by way of variety, some one treads upon a dog's tail, in order to hear him "yell." Whilst all this machinery is in motion, and the rain pouring down in torrents, with lightning vivid and constant, followed by almost deafening peals of thunder, I am attempting to write you a few lines."

The following medicine will not be very bad to take nor will there be much danger in the use of it, especially if the directions are followed. "None genuine except those that"—grow in the ground!

"*The Irish Vegetable Pills.*—We see it stated, and having no doubt of the truth of the statement, hasten to lay it before our readers, that good Irish potatoes make the most valuable pills at present known. This medicine is admirable in its effect—working kindly with the system, and being entirely digestible. They should be prepared by roasting till they become "mealy," butter and salt then to be added in proper proportions, or they may be taken mashed, hot, with plenty of juice of a roasted turkey or any other palatable gravy that will make them easy to swallow. The patient must exercise his own judgment as to the proper quantity to be taken: as a general rule, however, three times a day will not be too often—exercise in the open air, after each dose, will be found highly beneficial."

Be content as long as your mouth is full and your body warm—remember the poor—kiss the pretty girls—and don't rob your neighbor's hen-roost; never pick an Editor's pocket, or entertain the idea that he is going to treat.

A young lady asked of a gentleman the meaning of the word *surrogate*. "It is a gate through which parties have to pass on their way to get married," replied he. "Then I imagine it is a corruption of the word SORROW-gate," said the lady. "You are right, Miss, as woman is an abbreviation of *wo* to *man*."

Cost of Victory.—In the inaugural address of Dr. Mott to his course on Surgery, at the University of New York, it was related of Baron Larrey, the friend and surgeon of Napoleon and of his soldiers, that after the victory of Austerlitz, he *cut off one thousand four hundred limbs, and then the knife fell from his exhausted hands!* Well considered, what an antidote is this to the love of glory!—duly weighed in the scale of humanity and religion, what a fearful responsibility for the promoters of unrighteous war!—*New York Tribune.*

A New Office.—An Irish loafer in Philadelphia is anxious to get the office of *taster* for some whiskey inspector, at a "moderate salary."

A Dead Loss.—"Well, Esther, you missed a great deal by not being able to go and see the man hanged this morning." "Dear me, I thought so! How hateful of aunt Jane, to send for me to tend the nasty little sick baby! But how was it?"—"Oh! when he was turned off, he kicked for five minutes at a stretch!" "Oh dear! Now what a shame it is I was not there to see it!"

Affecting Appeal.—Holler, the celebrated engraver, died, as he had for the principal part of his life lived, in the greatest poverty. Within a few days of his dissolution, bailiffs were sent to seize the bed on which he lay, for a small debt which he was unable to discharge. "Spare me," said the expiring artist, "spare me my bed for a little while, only till I can find another in the grave."

CONCORD COFFEE-HOUSE.

THE Subscriber respectfully announces to the citizens of Concord and the surrounding country, that he has oponed a GROCERY STORE in the town of Concord, where he will keep constantly on hand a large and carefully selected supply of

GROCERIES;

Such as—Wines and Liquors, imported and domestic; Sugar; Coffee; Bread; Crackers; Cheese; Lemons; French Prunes; Cakes; Raisins; Candies of all kinds, Toys; prime chewing and smoking Tobacco; Spanish Cigars of the best quality; Garden Seeds of every kind; Indigo; Copperas; Madder; Ginger; Spice; Pepper, Almonds; Cloves; Cinnamon; English Walnuts; Maccaroni; Vermaselli; Sardines; Herrings; Essence of Cinnamon; do. Peppermint, and a variety of other articles too tedious to mention.

The undersigned hopes, by strict attention to business, and by keeping a complete stock, to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

F. R. ROUECHE.

May 25, 1841. 12...y

Strayed,

FROM the Subscriber, on Monday, the 25th ultimo, a large gray HORSE. He was last seen at the plantation of Mr. John Erwin, near Charlotte, on the Tuckasege road. Any person taking up said Horse and delivering him to Col. Alexander in Charlotte, shall be liberally rewarded. JOHN F. HUNTER.

Mecklenburg Co., Nov. 2, 1841. 34...f

"With SCISSORS sharp and RAZOR keen,
I'll dress your hair and shave you clean."

Buonaparte, *the Barber,*

RESPECTFULLY informs his customers, that he has removed his establishment to the east end of Col Alexander's Long Row, a few doors east of the Courthouse, where he will be pleased to see them at all times. He professes to be master of the "Tonsorial Art," and will spare no effort to affordre enti satisfaction. Charges moderate, to suit the times. [Charlotte, March 9, 1841.

Almanacks!

A SUPPLY of BLUM'S FARMERS' & PLANTERS' ALMANACK for 1842, just received and for sale at this Office. This Almanack is calculated for the meridian of Salem, N. C., and contains a large fund of valuable information.

November 2, 1841. 34

TO THE PUBLIC.

JOHN O'FARRELL announces to his customers and the public generally, that he has disposed of his entire stock of Groceries, Liquors, &c., to Mr. John B. Roueche of Lincolnton, and will close his business in Charlotte on Thursday of the ensuing April County Court. Until then, however, he will continue in business at his old stand, and be glad to accommodate his customers with every article in the Grocery line, on the most reasonable terms.

J. O'F. gives this early notice of his intention to close business, in order that all who owe him, either by note or book account, may have due time to come forward and make settlement, which he earnestly requests them to do between this and July Court, for his notes and accounts must positively then be closed.

Charlotte, March 5, 1841. 1-tc

THE CULTIVATOR,

A consolidation of Buel's Cultivator and the Genesee Farmer.

WILLIS GAYLORD & LUTHER TUCKER, *Editors.*

Prospectus of Vol. 8, for 1841.

THE CULTIVATOR was established to improve and elevate the Agriculture of the country; to give a proper tone to the morals and mind of the farmer; to show him the dignity and importance o his profession; to store his mind with useful knowledge, and convince him that while all classes are and must be more or less dependant on each other, he alone of the whole can make any near approach to independence. If there is one thing more than another, which in this country gives a man superiority over his fellow men, it is knowledge; and this knowledge,—knowledge which is essential to the success of the farmer as to other men,—it is the design of the Cultivator to aid in imparting.

☞ The volume for 1840, is filled entirely with ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS, embracing articles from about 300 Correspondents, from almost every State in the Union.

If an increase of subscription beyond any precedent in the history of Agricultural Journals,—if the almost unanimous voice of the public press in our favor,—if the multitude of private yet flattering testimonials we have received, added to a circulation amounting the first year to TWENTY-TWO THOUSAND, may be admitted as evidence, then we have certainly most abundant reason to be gratified with the success which has attended the Union of the Cultivator and the Genesee Farmer. No expense has been or will be spared to render the Cultivator worthy of the patronage it has received. In the number, variety and excellence of its ILLUSTRATIONS, it is without a rival at home or abroad, the last volume being embellished with nearly ONE HUNDRED ENGRAVINGS, illustrating the improved breeds of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Building, Implements, &c., making the Cultivator, all things considered, it is believed, the Cheapest Agricultural Paper ever published in this or any other country.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per annum—Six copies for $5—the money to be remitted in advance, free of postage. A commission of 20 per cent. will be allowed to Agents who will obtain 25 or more subscribers, and 25 per cent. to those who obtain 100 or more. All subscriptions to commence with a volume.

Postmasters and gentlemen disposed to lend their influence to aid the cause of Agriculture, are respectfully requested to act as agents. Address

JESSE BUEL & CO.

PROSPECTUS OF THE Congressional Globe and Appendix.

THESE works have now been published by us for ten consecutive sessions of Congres. Commencing with the session of 1832-3. They have had such wide circulation, and have been so universally approved and sought after by the public, that we deem it necessary only in this prospectus to say that they will be continued at the next session of Congress, and to state, succinctly, their contents, the form in which they will be printed, and the prices for them.

The Congressional Globe is made up of the daily proceedings of the two Houses of Congress. The speeches of the members are abridged, or condensed, to bring them into a reasonable, or readable length. All the resolutions offered, or motions made, are given at length, in the mover's own words; and the yeas and nays on all the important questions. It is printed with small type—brevier and nonpareil—on a double royal sheet, in quarto form, each number containing 16 royal quarto pages. It is printed as fast as the business done in Congress furnishes matter enough for a number—usually one number, but sometimes two numbers, a week. We have invariably printed more numbers than there were weeks in a session. The approaching session of Congress, it is expected, will continue 7 months; if so, subscribers may expect between 30 and 40 numbers, which, together, will make between 500 and 600 royal quarto pages.

The appendix is made up of the PRESIDENT'S annual message, the reports of the principal officers of the Governmet that accompany it, and all the long speeches of members of Congress, written out or revised by themselves. It is printed in the same form as the Congressional Globe, and usually makes about the same number of pages. Heretofore, on account of the *set* speeches being so numerous and so long, we have not completed the Appendix until one or two months after the close of the session; but, in future, we intend to print the speeches as fast as they shall be prepared, and of course shall complete the work within a few days after the adjournment.

Each of these works is complete in itself; but it is necessary for every subscriber who desires a full knowledge of the proceedings of Congress, to have both; because, then, if there should be any ambiguity in the synopsis of the speech, or any denial of its correctness, as published in the Congressional Globe, the reader may turn to the Appendix to see the speech at length, corrected by the member himself.

Now, there is no source but the Congressional Globe and Appendix, from which a person can obtain a full history of the proceedings of Congress. GALES and SEATON'S Register of Debates, which contained a history, has been suspended for three or four years. It cost about five times as much for a session as the Congressional Globe and Appendix, and did not contain an equal amount of matter, a great portion of the current proceedings being omitted. We are enabled to print the Congressional Globe and Appendix at the low rate now proposed, by having a large quantity of type, and keeping the Congrssional matter that we set up for the daily and semi-weekly Globes, standing for the Congressional Globe and Appendix. If we had to set up the matter purposely for these works, we could not afford to print them for double the price now charged.

Complete indexes to both the Congressional Globe and the Appendix are printed at the close of each session, and sent to all subscribers for them.

We have on hand 3,000 or 4,000 surplus copies of the Congressional Globe and Appendix for the extra session, which make together near one thousand royal quarto pages. They give the fullest history of Congress that has ever been published. We now sell them for $1 each; that is, $1 for the Congressional Globe, and $1 for the Appendix. We propose to let subscribers for the Congressional Globe and Appendix for the next session, have them for 50 cents each. They will be necessary to understand fully the proceedings of the next session. The important matters discussed at the last, will be brought up at the next session, in consequence of the universal dissatisfaction evinced in the late elections with the vast and novel system of policy which the powers have introduced, and which was forced through Congress without consulting puplic opinion, or even allowing the full discussion usual in regard to subjects of ordinary interest. The reports of the Congressional Globe and Appendix are not in the least degree affected by the party bias of the Editor.—They are given precisely as written out by the Reporters and the members themselves. And the whole are subject to the revision and correction of the speakers, as they pass in review in our daily sheet, in case any misunderstanding or misrepresentation of their remarks should occur.

We make a daily analysis of the doings in Congress, and give our opinions in it freely, but this is published only in the Daily, Semi-weekly, and Weekly Globes. The Daily Globe is $10, the Semi-weekly Globe $2 per annum, *in advance*. The Weekly Globe is printed in the same form as the Congressional Globe and Appendix, and a complete index made to it at the end of each year.

TERMS:

For the Congressional Globe and Appendix for the last Extra Session, $1.

For the Congressional Globe for the next session, $1 per copy.

For the Appendix for the next session, $1 per copy.

Six copies of either of the above works will be sent for $5; twelve copies for $10, and so on in proportion for a greater number.

Payments may be transmitted by mail, *postage paid*, at our risk. By a rule of the Post Office Department, postmasters are permitted to frank letters containing money for subscriptions.

The notes of any bank, current where a subscriber resides, will be received by us at par.

To insure all the numbers, the subscriptions should be in Washington by the 15th December next, at farthest, though it is probable that we shall print enough surplus copies to fill every subscription that may be paid before the 1st day of January next.

☞ *No attention will be paid to any order unless the money accompanies it.*

BLAIR & RIVES.

Washington City, October 25, 1841.

Journal of Banking:

BY WILLIAM M. GOUGE, OF PHILADELPHIA.

This Journal will contain—

1st. A new edition of "A Short History of Paper Money and Banking in the United States," by Wm. M. Gouge, with corrections and additions, bringing the narrative down to the present time.

2d. Essays on Banking, Currency, Exchanges, and kindred topics, in which efforts will be made to place these subjects in the clearest light possible.

3d. A semi-monthly review of the times, embracing the most important events, especially those which affect the general operations of business.

4th. Such miscellaneous matter as will, while it will add to the interests of the work, subserve its main object, which is that of showing the true character of our paper money and banking system, and the effect it has on the morals and happiness of the different classes of the community.

This Journal will be especially intended for Farmers and Mechanics, but it is hoped it will not prove unuseful to Merchants and other productive members of society.

It will be published once every two weeks. Each number will contain sixteen pages octavo, double column, with the leaves stitched and cut, thus uniting the advantages of the open sheet with a form convenient for binding.

The paper will be fair and the type good. The price will be

For one copy, one dollar and fifty cents a year.

For four copies, five dollars, or one dollar and twenty-five cents each.

For ten copies, ten dollars, or one dollar each.

In all cases, subscriptions must be paid in advance.